THE CONSTELLATION.

"VARIOUS, THAT THE MIND OF DESULTORY MAN, STUDIOUS OF CHANGE AND PLEASED WITH NOVELTY, MAY BE INDULGED."

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AMUSING JOURNAL.

FOUND AMONG THE PAPERS OF A NAVAL OFFICER.

Finding of late years many old stagers, of all professions, have been publishing to the world the events of their early days, but under a title that has bothered my brain to understand, for neither below nor aloft in any ship I ever sailed in, was there a rope of the name, nor can I find it in our cockpit dictionary, namely, "Reminiscences," and thinking it might have been in use before my time, I got on board a Greenwich coach the other day to make inquiries among the old ones there. After many fruitless attempts, I at length met with a one legged boatswain, whose gold-laced bindings and weather beaten countenance, gave strong indications of superior sagacity. Upon my interrogatory as to what part of the ship the term "reminiscences" was applied, he coolly composed himself by a gentle "lurch to port," which immediately poised him upon his only animated supporter, then gradually turning the three inches of pigtail, that, like a sleeping snake, had been coiled up in one corner of his capacious mouth, he commenced a most lengthy dissertation, but of which I have no doubt, I shall be readily pardoned the omission, and will therefore merely state how I obtained my information from him. I firmly believe Jack never heard the word before in all his life. But immediately I gave utterance to it, he responded with something between a soliloquy and an exclamation, "remi-*my*-sences!—remedy-senses!" thus at once fitting the word to his own measure of ideas—a short pause of apparent reflection, and he again commenced, "Lord your honor, it only means looking over old journals to freshen memory," he then continued his discourse uninterrupted by any thing but an occasional turn of his quid, and turn out of his quod, until (finding a listener not at all important) I sheered off, leaving my worthy instructor in the very midst of his argument. Full of the idea, I returned to town, and sat down to overhaul my memory's log books; living in the comfortable enjoyment of a *mid's* half pay, and a small cabin, with a fathom and a half of garden ground, on the verge of the regent's park, I have plenty of leisure to spin out a long yarn. Being of humble rank, you must not expect grammar and fine language; a weekly account and cockpit education does not admit of it. But being an enemy to any thing like harbour work, which a preface too much resembles, I will without any farther preamble at once put to sea.

My first journal brings to memory that my *entree* was on board the Fame, in the year 1778, with my father's old friend Captain Colby, when he was ordered for the West Indies. Captain Colby considered me too young for such a climate at setting out; I was therefore returned to school, where I remained, until one wet blowing day in November, 1780, when my father took me off in a Scarborough coble to his Majesty's ship Camel, then commanded by his old friend and messmate the late Admiral John Pakenham. It came on to blow, which compelled the coble and my father to remain on board all night; gladly would I have returned to Scarborough the next day with him, but pride deterring me from expressing such a wish, I remained under the special care of my father's old messmate. For some time until I got over the seasickness, every thing went on well; some observations rather alarmed me, such as one from Topman, our Lieutenant, "My young Donkey, you have begun to cut grass too soon;" and from the Mids, "Look out for a squall," &c. The latter advised me to lay my gloves up in lavender; I followed this advice so far as to keep them in my chest, and use my pockets to keep my hands warm. I had now got pretty well initiated into the right names of things, but as the mid's walk was under the lee of the mizen stay sail, the cutting wind from it made me at all times take a hand out of my pocket in order to see whether it was chopped or not; this was not unobserved by my "father's friend," who surprised me one day by calling, "George," a favourite old quarter-master, bring the wash hand bason, soap and towel, to clean that youngster's hands, they are dirty I believe." George soon made his appearance with a tar bucket grease and oakum, which like Peter, in the Tale of a Tub, I was to believe water, Windsor soap, and damask towel; I was of course obliged to submit to the ceremony, much to the amusement of the after guard; however, others got hands and faces too washed occasionally, as George told me while I was undergoing the operation, as a kind of consolation to my own discomfiture. My worthy captain's plan of punishment to youngsters, for petty neglects, was rather uncommon; the gaff end, where he would order us, without much regard to the weather, for three or four hours at a time. Our mizen top-sail braces led there, and as they were all we had to trust to, the place was a very unsafe one; in any sea it was dangerous, and it was not until an accident happened, that he abandoned it, and indulged us with the mast head on these necessary occasions. I remembered having one day undertaken to send up (by the signal halyard) a messmate's dinner, who was undergoing gaff end punishment, and had, as I thought, slung the biscuit and pork scientifically; but I was out in my judgment, for before it reached my messmate, it came adrift of the slings, and being before the wind, both biscuit and pork fell forward upon the quarter deck, just a short distance from "my father's friend!" nothing ever escaped him; he darted his eyes around, then rested them on me with, "What have we here? pork and buscuit! Quarter master! where did this come from?" The answer was, "Mr. ——— was sending it up to Mr. ——— at the gaff end sir."—"Come here youngster," said the Captain, still eyeing me. "Quarter master show this young gentleman how to sling a biscuit; What, I suppose your messmate has'nt dined, eh?" "No, sir." "Ah, its a pity he should lose his dinner, go up and relieve him." So there I remained until his time expired.

I now call to mind other scenes of those days. Hostilities between the mid's of the Druid and the people of the Dock-yard, (the caulkers particularly) were perpetual; we never ceased annoying them; complaints were often made, but to no purpose. "How are ye, *Matey?*" was always our address to each other in their hearing, and you would see Mid's with caulking tools, (always keeping a *long mallet shot* from them if possible,) imitating the caulkers, and resting between each stroke; others calling out, "Dont work so hard, Mr. ———, you'll fatigue yourself;" in fact every annoyance we could think of was resorted to.

Among other subjects of amusement for us, was one of our own members, who, unfortunately for him, was the son of a tailor at Gosport. Had the young man been mild and unassuming, we might have left him alone, but he was proud, passionate, bandy-legged and foolish; no dog ever led such a life; by humoring his vanity, we could coax him into a lost of fun and folly. He had a strange oath to swear by (a tailor's clearly) "D--n my hell!" He was a fiddler, and as we usually danced on a summer's evening, by praising his dancing, we always procured his fiddling powers. The gentleman would often get on high ropes, when we resorted to other measures. Often when seated round our table, a mid would walk in with a pair of scissors, and slips of paper over his shoulder, he would then begin to take measure of another, a dispute about snipping the measure was sure to follow, and Jack referred to for settling it. From use he would bear it a little but not long. Sometimes one opposite him at table [for it was necessary to keep a little distance,] would say "Jack, your father must by mistake have taken up some other person's measure, when he cut you out for a sailor;" we had an opening in the f repart of the berth through which the offender generally escaped. Even Jack Elson would sometimes have his joke with him. Jack was a little deaf but could hear Jock in a whisper, if it was an invitation to dinner. Thus if off deck in his watch, or from any other cause, Jock loudly ordered the tailor to the mast head, it brought nothing but "sir?" when the Captain would lower his voice—"Jack will you dine with me to-day?" "I shall think it an honor sir," was the immediate reply. Many a time have the Mids of the watch gone down and contrived, notwithstanding his caution, to get at his Jacket and trowsers, and sew them up, then attend his turning out; when his favourite oath would be handed round, as in great wrath he taxed us with the work; during which we vainly attempted to pacify him, by saying "the clothes were made by his father's journeymen, who had left them so." But these were slight annoyances to one he almost nightly experienced, indeed, at times often repeated in the same night. The present Sir Charles Brisbane was his chief tormenter in this. The poor tailor slept for some time in the berth, with Brisbane as his neighbour. Unhappily for Jack he was a terrible snorer and in consequence of the loud complaints, he had in an evil hour instructed his neighbour to take some method of waking him, when thus disturbing their peace. This was enough for mischief. When we have been walking or standing round the capstain, in our watch, Brisbane or some other would exclaim, "theres the tailor snoring!" This was a signal for a start below, when Brisbane would get hold of Jack's nose, [which by practise he knew where to hit on,] and giving it a twist, swear "we heard him snoring upon deck, and all atween decks were grumbling." This, if the tailor had really been asleep, passed off with "Thank you, but you need not have pinched so hard." But when it happened Brisbane mistook his time, and Jack's eyes were not closed in sleep, a violent altercation would ensue, Jack would insist upon it he was wide awake, "No, Jack, you were fast asleep and snoring like the devil!" and sometimes we would swear the tailor into the belief that he could not have been awake, or at least to doubt it, and so silence him. But if Jack's wrath so overcame him that he persisted in his opinion, then Brisbane in an apparent rage, would say, "You tailoring son of a gun, what! this is all the thanks I get for the trouble I take with you? you may find somebody else to wake you!" This of course was an excuse for one of us taking him under our protection, and treating him with another visitation as soon as ever his eyes were again closed. The poor fellow was at last obliged to be removed to mess with the gunner for a little peace, and eventually to leave the ship altogether.

I recollect a party of us one night having determined on a cruise ashore, the ship being in Plymouth Sound, and the master left commanding officer; he was a pious old man whose worst swearing was "Blame me!" by which name he went. After we had each been refused, we stole off with a boat, (always kept ready) and remained ashore until daylight; when, going off to the ship, so thick a fog came on, that our endeavors to find her were fruitless for two or three hours; at last we got sight of her, and rowing very gentle under her stern, got up the stern ladders all right, when whom should we find waiting to receive us but *Old Soundings*, with "Blame me; but you are pretty lads. What! the fog has bothered ye, has it! Well! the captain shall know this." We coaxed and tried all means in our power to divert him from his purpose, but without effect; we had little hopes of softening him, as he was rather sore from his ears sometimes catching one Mid calling to another "Blame me but I'll be down upon you my boy." To ask the help of our first lieutenant on his coming on board, we knew was useless; he was not our friend. A consultation was held about it, when most fortunately it occurred to one, that it had been Mrs. Ellison's birth day; a lucky hit. Our course was soon determined on, a letter was instantly prepared [for "blame me" would not let one of us go on shore] to Jock, stating, "that in consequence of the work going on, it was not till after sunset we recollected it was Mrs. Ellison's birth day; that we never let hers or his own pass without manifesting our regard and respect by drinking, health, happiness and long life to them; that we were unfortunately then unprovided, and had asked the master for a boat to go on shore for a few minutes, which he refused; that his refusal had overcome our prudence, and we had after the master had gone to bed, taken the boat just to get a few bottles of wine, and return immediately; but unfortunately so thick a fog came on, that we could not find the ship till morning, when the master discovered us; that we were sensible of the impropriety of what we had done, but an anxiety to show our sense of his kindness to us all, had outweighed every other consideration. We acknowledged our fault, which nothing but the occasion would have induced us to commit, and concluded by hoping that, under these circumstances, he would not visit our transgression with severe displeasure." Such was the substance of our address: after no small labour, however, we got it delivered to him while on shore. When he came on board, old "Blame me" began instantly to tell him our offence, but *Jock* stopped him short, by "I know all about it, they wont do so again." "Blame me" said no more, and we laughed heartily to think how we had weathered them both; it did not of course, improve the good will of Soundings.

On another occasion when the ship was in dock, and we were on board a hulk, we got into many scrapes; one, for a time, looked very serious. Our surgeon had been the subject of much amusement to us; he was the counterpart in face of *Buckhorse*; he was short, were a wig, and had buck skins. Nor was his wife's beauty of the first class. But notwithstanding his personal defects, we discovered he was the author of a novel called "Damon and Celia." It was supposed himself and wife figured as the hero and heroine. The Druid's motto was "Fun Frolic and mischief." There was always a mist between us and consequences. Frequently would be heard a voice singing "Lovely Cecelia" followed by a voice from another part of the ship, "Charming Damon," with additions *ad libitum*. Finding Damon bore these little annoyances, we tried him in the hulk a little farther, and had nearly got into a *mess* indeed. The doctor's servant who used to dress his master's wig, was named Charles. During their absence on shore one evening, lacking other work Damon's wig was brought into discussion, and it was proposed "that as it was too greasy and shabby for further use, it ought to be returned in store, and a new one provided for him by his Majesty." This was put to the vote and carried *mem. con.* We never lost time after a question was once decided. The Doctor's wig block quickly appeared before us, and we might have challenged the great Ross himself with the wig we put upon it, and the dispatch with which it was done. The block was first duly prepared with tar, this was covered with nicely fine and beautifully frizzed and curled oakum; when the flour was added, and the face had undergone some little repairs and additions, it was a work of art fit for the exhibition. With all care it was laid between the sheets of the Doctor's cot, its head on the pillow with Damon's nightcap laid lightly over to keep the light from its eyes. When the Doctor came on board and had supped, he retired to his cabin, which was on the same deck with, and near our berth. We were of course on the watch for the effect. We soon heard, "Charles there is somebody in my cot. I put my hand upon his head!" An investigation instantly took place and the scene that followed it would not be easy to describe. The whole gun room party were summoned; none could resist laughter but the first Lieutenant, [no friend of ours as I before observed,] who would not enjoy the fun. Unluckily the head had lain so long, that when it came to be moved, the pillow case was found strongly adhering to it, which accompanied with a few other little disorders, made it late before things were again quiet. Reflection came with breakfast; we found we were in for it. A letter of complaint was going to Jock, and there would be the devil to pay. This was not a birthday and wine the offender. We must stand fire and trust to chance, which had so often befriended us, to do so on this occasion. Jock soon came on board, bursting with rage. "You rascals! what have you been about? who did it?" "we all had a hand in it sir," modestly replied our spokesman. "Then I'll turn you all out of the ship; you are a set of rascals; never out of mischief. I've forgiven you till I'm tired. I'll send you all to h—l, unless you tell me who did it. (Pause.) What! you won't answer? then you shall all go out of the ship, but let me see it." "Charles," cried Damon, "bring it up." Charles came as ordered. There was no standing it. It was too much for Jock and every one present. We all joined in the burst of laughter but the Doctor, who observed, "There sir," pointing at it; "why you make a joke of it! I'll write to the admiralty, sir; you encourage your midshipmen in their scandalous conduct; a parcel of blackguards!" Hope filled our hearts in a moment. If a disrespectful term was used towards us by any one else, Jock's wrath was on the other tack in a moment. "What! you call my midshipmen blackguards: it's hard language sir, for merely a joke" "Hard! very improper too," said our spokesman. "Write to the Admiralty as quick as you please. You can agree with no one, and are obliged to mess by yourself," which was true. "I'll have nothing more to do with it; go to your duty, boys: let him write." We were not slow in going to our duty, little expecting to get off so easily. We never heard any thing more about it: and what induced the Doctor to let the matter rest I never learned, but he did not remain much longer in the ship.

An old Prediction.—We hope that the tumults in Oxford, will not verify the ancient prophecy,

Chronica si pecces, cum pugent Oxonienses,
Post aliquat menses volat tra per Angligenses.

Which may be thus Englished:

As our chroniclers write,
When the Oxford men fight,
All England's in arms ere a few months take flight.

THE CONSTELLATION.

EDITED BY A. GREENE.

NEW-YORK, JANUARY 1, 1831.

Doct. Greene having resumed the editorial charge of the Constellation, it will in future be conducted by him as principal editor, assisted by the gentleman who has furnished the editorial matter for the last three numbers.

LORD & BARTLETT.

OLD TIMES AND NEW TIMES.

The times are aye changing, and man changes too—
So said an old poet, and faith it is true.
The good change to bad, and the bad change to worse—
So croakers have said from the earliest course
Of time to the present. But, croakers, avaunt!
Your groans and sour faces,
Your dismal hard cases,
And dark side of things, on our soul, we dont want.
On the bright side we'll look, and if ever our bread
Should drop from our hands, it shall never be said,
With a sigh or a frown,
Alas! it has dropped with the buttered side down!
The times are aye changing, but changing for better,
And this we'll maintain is true to the letter.

First look we abroad across the wide ocean,
And witness the changes so lately in motion:
How kings have gone up and kings have gone down,
How one has secured and one lost a crown.
The Charles X, that was, is Charles X no more,
The X that came after now comes before—
Thus rendering X Charles, what once was Charles X,
And making a *commoner* out of a *rex*.
The change has been great, and all parties should bless it;
The change has been lucky, and all should confess it:

The people of France are rid of a dunce,
And Charley is rid of a crown;
The latter may sigh for what he was once,
And sorely lament he is down;
But he should for aye
Remember the day,
When Louis the Good lost his life,
And bless his stars that he's fled,
And carried with him his head,
From the late political strife.

Now travel we on to the Dey of Algiers,
Who is rid of his power and rid of his fears
By a flirt of his fan an empire he lost—
But few among flirts would flirt at such cost—
In his harem the Dey
Might have flirted for aye,
Along with his ladies so fair;
But to strike with a fan
An ambassador man,
Was what but few princes would dare.
For his petulance thus, the walls of Algeirs,
Were blown by French cannon about the Dey's ears.
But all for the best, both for Christian and Turk—
Now Christians are safe from piratical work,
And the head of his Deyship, which tottered before,
Now secured on his shoulders, totters no more.

On this side the water now turn we our view,
And old times compare with the times that are now
To sigh for the past most people agree—
Alas! that it did'nt pass sooner, say we.
Then waste not the present regretting the past,
But deem that each day surpasses the last.

But omitting such things as maters of state,
On every day subjects at present we'll prate.
In times that are past one end of a sack
Held a parcel of corn to be ground,
To balance the same across the steed's back,
In the other a stone was found—
And jogging along o'er stump and o'er hill,
Astride of the bag, the boy went to mill.—
Such roads and such wisdom our forefathers had

Lo! to church see them come, both mother and dad,
With pillion behind and saddle before,
Both riding one horse, with two children more.
Alas for poor Dobbin! whose orthodox master,
With all this sad load,
O'er a villanous road,
Kept urging him still to go faster.

Then four miles an hour,
Was a stretch of horse power,
Beyond which to drive was uncivil,
And a rapider rate
Was accounted a gait,
That would bear a man swift to the devil.
Then our people were not given to roam,
And a hundred mile's journey was such an affair,
That few in those days so hardy were there,
Without making their will, to leave home.

Bean-porridge was then a diet for all,
For grandfathers great, and grand children small,
And whether 'twere hot or whether 'twere cold,
Twas best, by a proverb, when nine days old.
And many a time, in latter days,
To set dainty younkers a good example,
We've seen these prudent gaffer grays
Smacking their lips o'er a bean-porridge sample.

Then rare was seen a dish of tea,
And doubly blest were they,
Who got a cup of thin bohea
Upon a Sabba' day.

Then shirts were of woolen for hale and for sick.
Then quilted were petticoats, heavy and thick;
Then breeches for want of suspenders would slip,
Being merely held up by the ridge on the hip.
And to keep them in place, both the poor and the rich
Were perpetually pulling them up with a hitch.

Those days are gone—those "good old times,"
And could we call them back again
With but a copy of these rhymes,
'Twere but to scan them o'er
For half an hour or more.
Then careless bid them pack again.
But set old times beside the new,
And fairly scan them through and through,
You'll ne'er regret the old are past.
Nor back one look of longing cast.

Now changed is the state of our every day forage,
And coffee and steaks have succeeded to porridge;
Green tea is sipped daily by thousands and millions,
And gigs have succeeded to saddles and pillions;
A thousand miles now is a journey but small,
And a hundred—pooh!—is no journey at all.
Now burdensome quilts are no longer the go,
Nor breeches slip off from the hips of the beau.
And in sending to mill his corn to be ground,
The farmer no longer indulges a doubt—
Such wisdom at present with farmers is found—
That the balancing stone may as well be left out.

THE GHOST OF THE CELLAR.

A gentleman, on Long Island, was very much vexed by the conduct of his colored servants, who used frequently to be absent from their duty, and engaged in frolics at a house, in the neighborhood, occupied by blacks. Near the negro house was an old cellar, and on this foundation the gentleman laid a plan to cure his servants of their bad habits. One evening, when they were absent from home frolicking as usual, he provided himself with a sheet and repaired to the ruined cellar, where having decked himself in ghostly fashion, he lay concealed and waited for the breaking up of the company.

About "the witching time of night," when spirits from the other world usually make their appearance, the colored party began to disperse. As they issued from the house, full of frolic and whiskey, the fictitious ghost rose slow and solemn from the cellar, and lifting his hands, beckoned the blackies towards him. But as no words were uttered, no individual felt himself particularly bound to obey: and they all ran, some one way and some another, as though Satan himself, or some other negro driver, were close at their heels.

"Gosh a mighty!" said Caesar, "as soon as he and his companions had got safely over the threshold of his master's kitchen, and closed the door behind them. "Gosh a mighty! Phillis, what a ghoss dat was! Did you see him, Phillis? Why he was tall as top of de house, and wite as sheet."

"Yes, Caesar," said Phillis, turning up the white of her eyes in awful wonder—"Yes, Caesar, and did you see wat dreffful teet he had, and how he snashed 'em at us wen he ris out de suller?"

"Dat I did, Phillis," replied Caesar—"I seed 'em and by gor"—

"Dont swear, Caesar."

"Did I swore, Phillis? Den hebben forgib me all my sins—but I'm sartin his teet was long as my arm—hebben help me, if so be I once git in his mout!"

"And me too, Caesar," said the trembling Dinah, who was scarcely yet able to speak from very fright. "And did you see wat mons'ous eyes he had? Dey was as big—Oh lod! as big—"

"As a sasser, ebery bit and grain," said Sambo, who now ventured to speak for the first time.

"Yes, I be sworn," said Caesar, "ebery inch on 'em as big as a sasser. And did you see how dey shined like a ball of fire?"

"Oh lod! and brighter too," said Dinah—"I'm sure I could see to pick a pin up by 'em in de darkest night eber was afore."

"Yes, dat you might," said Phillis, and sred a cambric needle too, plain as day. And did you see Dinah, wat 'normous arms he had, and how he swing 'em about, as if he would kitch us all in one hanful!"

"I'm sartin he would a kitch me," said Sambo, shuddering at the very recollection, "if I had'nt bin a light heeled feller."

"You a light heeled feller!" said Caesar, who valued himself on his own agility—"you flatty foot nigger, you—by gor"—

"Wat, agin! Caesar!" said Phillis, clapping her hand on his mouth, "hab'nt I check you once a-ready for swearin?"

"Did I swore agin, Phillis? Hebben forgib all my sins dis night, I say—and your'n too Phillis; and your'n, Dinah! and your'n, Sambo! for one or todder on us'l hab to go—and wich it is I cant tell, so hebben forgib us all, I say."

"Amen! say I," shouted Dinah.

And "amen!" shouted Phillis.

And "amen!" groaned Sambo.

"I'm sure one or to lder on us be call for," resumed Caesar, "and wich it is I dont know. Sambo, you're de greatest sinner."

"I! Caesar, I de greatest sinner! How can you assasinate such a ting?"

"Yes, Sambo," repeated Caesar coolly, "You're de greatest sinner. Did'nt you teal massa's wiskey lass week, and wen you draw out a jug of wiskey did'nt you put in a jug of water, so massa need'nt miss 'em?"

"True, Caesar," returned Sambo, "but what dat all sinnify? Hab'nt you tole many a ting in your life time? Recolleck now and tink ober you sins. Did'nt you teal massa's fowls lass tanksgibbin to hab a high up dere over to Cuffy's? and did'nt you teal massa's dry wood for roast 'em by on de same 'casion? and did'nt you teal—"

"Dont mention 'em, Sambo," interrupted Caesar, "dont mention 'em, now I beg on ye. Your recollekshum is to bad—I did not tink you had sich dam memory afore. Arter all, Sambo I dont tink eider you or me be de greatest sinners in de world. Here be Phillis and Dinah now, bigger sinners dan you or me Sambo."

"How can you say so! Caesar," returned Phillis, lifting up her eyes to heaven. "Dont I tend meetin ebery Sunday night, cons'ant as de night comes? And dont I shout and sing and holler amen, loud as any on 'em? and dont I"—

"Sartin, sartin, Phillis," said Caesar, "you do all dat and more. You tend meetin long of odder niggers; you shout and make great noise—but recolleck, Phillis, where I kitch you long of dat nigger Cato—ha!"

"I be stonish, Caesar, you should mention dat little crincumstance."

"Bery 'spicious dat, Phillis—bery 'spicious."

"Do hole your tongue, Caesar, and infleck serously bout your own sins, fore you 'euse me."

"Cuse you, Phillis! wy, dat's not one half your sins. Recolleck how you"—

"Hush! hush! Caesar! dont let us 'euse one anodder."

"Ah, Phillis, you must be de greatest sinner 'mong us all, and if I hab any judgment, you must be de one wat is call for on dis solemn 'casion."

"Hebben hab massy on us!" exclaimed Phillis, "muss I bear 'em all! and here be Dinah, shall she scape?"

"Dont mention me, Phillis," said Dinah; "I'm sure I hab no sin to answer for."

"Wat! Dinah," replied Phillis, "You nassy wench you! Do you pertend to say you hab no sin answer for? fie! Oh fie! how dis'ere world is gibben to lyin! Did'nt you teal missus' pies and cakos to hab a high up ober to Cuffy's lass tanksgibben?

"And did'nt you helf eat 'em, Phillis?" retorted Dinah; "and is'nt de undertaker worse 'an de tief? ha!"

"And did'nt you," resumed Phillis, "teal Missus' sugar and tea on de same 'casion?"

"And did'nt you helf drink 'em, ha, Phillis? If I do take wat is not my own sometimes, I nebber was kitch wid dat nigger Cato."

"Tut! tut!" said Phillis, who by this time began to be heartily sick of the turn which the discussion was taking. "tut! tut! Dinah, we're all in de wrong to 'euse one anodder, in dis terrible pickle, wen may be we mus all hab to go; so we'd better forget and forgib. Wat say you Dinah? and you, Caesar? and you, Sambo?

"Wid all my heart and soul," replied Caesar, who like Phillis, finding himself as deep in the mud as the others were in the mire, was also glad to drop the subject. "Wat say you Sambo—can you forgib me for call you flatty-foot nigger?"

"Gib us your hand, Caesar," said the placable Sambo; "and gib us your'n Phillis," said the equally forgiving Dinah, neither of whom could feel it in their hearts to bear malice on so awful an occasion.

"I'm sure some on us be come for," said Caesar, "Dat awful ghoss neber come for notting; and wedder it be you, Sambo, or you Phillis, or you Dinah, or wedder it be me, hebben only knows notting about it. Wherefore let us 'pent of all our sins, wedder of remission or intermission, and forgib one anodder and all mankind."

"Yes," said Phillis, "let us now infleck serously on our latter ends."

A general shout of amen! followed. The blacks retired to rest, and were haunted with imaginary ghosts all night long and for several of the succeeding nights. The impression was so strong, that from that time forth they never met at the house of Cuffy, nor pilfered their master's property, or were guilty of any gross irregularities of conduct.

THE CITY HALL CLOCK.

Some two or three years since, a vote was passed by the city corporation, authorising a clock to be placed in the cupola of the City Hall. The work was not commenced, however, till sometime last spring, when the cupola was decapitated to make room for the clock. In doing this, the wooden image of Justice, which for so long a time—through every change of wind and parties, had kept her *balance*, was lowered from her pride of place to be repainted and brushed up. This being about the time the Revised Statues went into operation, was by many, thought to be an act of Justice, in order to remodel and adapt her antiquated form and apparel to the new system of things.

In the course of the summer, the work went on bravely. The head of the cupola was replaced on its shoulders, or rather on the neck, which had been superadded to the shoulders. Justice again resumed her station and again looked down upon the Park, with the same double squint at the Bridewell and Jail. Beneath her feet, on the four sides of the cupola, yawned four circular cavities like the port holes of a lamprey, in each of which old father Time was soon to have a *hand*.

All who beheld the advancing improvement, now congratulated themselves on the prospect of its speedy termination. The whole city was loud in its praise. Lawyers looked up and chuckled with glee at the idea of a legal time-piece.—Witnesses gave in their testimony in its favour and jurors were unanimous in their verdict for the City Hall clock.

"It is to be lighted with gas," said an Irishman, "and we can see the time of *day* by it, when we come home at *night*."

"There will be no need of bawling the hour of night," said the watchmen, "every man can look for himself"

"I declare how romantic!" exclaimed a boarding-school Miss; "to see four illuminated dials, just like four full moons!"

"Avast hawling there!" cried a jack-tar, casting his eyes aloft, "take my advice and make it a revolving light, there are so many *new lights* now a days we shall get ashore somewhere."

Thus one and another made each his own observation on the City Hall clock. Time however wagged on, old father Time, as he is represented in catechisms and Almanacks, with his venerable looking countenance and with wings on his shoulders. The old gentleman has never yet shown his face from the City Hall cupola. Once indeed, it was on one of those melting days last summer, something in the shape of the City Hall clock was seen on the side of the cupola fronting the Park. Curiosity stood tip-toe to see if it was the real Simon Pure—the long looked for City Hall clock. It was hard to determine—it was very like a clock—a real City Hall clock. There it stood—but it stood stock still. Neither hand did it move, but after pointing for some weeks to ☞ half past ten—it suddenly disappeared.

We are yet unenlightened with the new gas-light City Hall clock. The cavities in the cupola have been closed up with boards, like the upper windows of a three story Yankee farm house. What is going on inside no man can conjecture. Whether Time is at work there greasing his wheels, so that when he starts the City Hall clock, he may move more swiftly, or what is the cause of the delay, is still a mystery. Some say that the Times are out of joint—that the Revolution in France has put a new face upon things, and that the City Hall clock is to commence its revolutions on a new principle. Others, more wise, hold that the old-fashioned ways are still to be observed, but that some of the machinery of the City Hall clock is to be moved by steam. There is no getting at the truth. Time, says the old proverb, reveals all things—we hope he will soon shew us the City Hall clock.

D.

THE BITER BIT.—Stephen Revery was a little fellow, who in his childhood had been stunted, partly by rickets, partly by rum, and partly by hard rubbers. His eye appeared to be always gazing on vacancy. He would often when alone throw down his axe or hoe, and clapping his hands on his sides, burst into an almost uncontrollable fit of laughter. Withal he was extremely poor, shiftless, friendless and generally very simple. What this being could find in his own thoughts to afford such keen amusement, was a matter of no little wonder to those who judged of him only from his appearance and general deportment. But some, who had regarded him more narrowly, found in him a singular original.

One day as he was, with his weak and hobbling gait, shuffling along through the dust of a highway,

a neighbor happened to meet him and thought he would crack a joke over the head of the supposed simpleton.

"Stephen," said he, "have you heard the news?"

"News," said Stephen, "what is it?"

"Why, the devil's dead—is'nt that news?"

"I declare then, how I pity you!" replied Stephen, "what a poor fatherless child you must be!"

D.

FOREIGN.

ENGLAND. An entire change has taken place in the English Ministry. The Duke of Wellington and his party have gone out, and the whigs have come in. At the head of the new ministry is the Earl of Grey. What is to be the result of this change, or how long the new cabinet are to continue in power, remains to be seen. No Whig ministry we believe, of latter times, has ever continued long at the head of affairs. Whether the present will be more fortunate, or whether it possesses the talents for a long duration, is extremely doubtful.

The Glasgow Free Press says, that on the announcement in that city of the resignation of the Duke of Wellington and sir Robert Peel, the intelligence was received with a loud and spontaneous cheer, and that the downfall of the Wellington administration has given the greatest satisfaction.

At the Old Bailey sessions, which terminated on the 4th November, sentence of death was passed on *eighteen* persons! of these six were females.

FRANCE. By a royal ordinance, a commission has been formed, for settling *the claims of the United States* upon the French government--consisting of Viscount Laine, President; George Lafayette, Beslay and Delessert, Deputies; M. De Andiffret, President of the court of Accounts, and M. Pichon, Councillor of State.

DEATH OF THE KING OF NAPLES. Francis I, King of Naples, whose health has been for a long time declining, died on the 8th October, aged 59. He has been succeeded by his eldest son Ferdinand II. The new monarch is said to be a man of liberal principles, and is disposed to afford his subjects the benefit of free institutions. Funds rose in a short time from 67 to 70, and public confidence in the new king was unbounded. Ferdinand II. is nephew to the present queen of France.

THE KING OF HOLLAND is said to be the richest personage in Europe.

THREATS OF WAR. There is some prospect of of a general war in Europe. France Austria, Russia, Prusia, &c. have stripped off their coats and spit on their hands, and are now only waiting to see who shall strike the first blow. We hope, however, they will, like some blustering individuals we have seen, quietly resume their duds and wash their hands of the whole matter.

The new ministry of England has at least one man of powerful talents—we mean Mr. Brougham, who has long been distinguished by his eloquence in the House of Commons. He is now Lord Chancellor, and is to be created a Baron. Thus lawyers get to the wool sack.

Riots, insurrections, and disturbances have taken place in various parts of England, more particularly in the manufacturing districts.

OMNIUM GATHERUM.

A LONG WHILE FOR AN EDITOR. The conductor of a country paper in Massachusetts, says he hopes to continue with his patrons and friends "a prosperous and uninterrupted friendly intercourse, *till time and space shall be no more*!"

MIND YOUR E'S AND F'S. A Western paper by a small typograpical error has metamorphosed a court of Common Pleas into a court of "Common *F*leas." In such a court it is supposed many cases would occur of slander and *back-biting*.

RICH TOLLS. The Erie Canal has paid into the collector's office at Albany, this year, $212,02 ; being upwards of fifty thousand dollars more than was paid the last year.

COMMUNICATIONS.

JOURNAL OF A SAILOR.
NO. II.

The City of Cajarmaca is situated on a plain of immense extent, surrounded on all sides by mountains of no inconsiderable elevation. It has four churches and contains about ten thousand inhabitants. I had not promised myself much from a visit to a city so far into the interior; but on entering it I was agreeably disappointed. In the structure of the different edifices, with their large open portals, and heavy armorial sculptures there were indications of former splendor. The dress of the inhabitants, their peculiar slow and measured gait, together with the general stillness of the city, formed a new, and not an uninteresting scene to me.

After some search, I found the house of Sir M. a gentleman, to whom my friends had favored me with letters of introduction. His mansion covered a large space of ground but every thing about it bore a slovenly appearance, which did not argue much to the credit of its owner. But I was delighted with the appearance of Sir M. His height exceeded six feet, and though the snows of sixty winters had bleached his locks to vie almost with their own whiteness yet were the lines of age faintly traced on his countenance, his bright eye and intelligent face, told plainly that his mind was active and vigorous.

He received me with those marks of attention, which, in a Spanish gentleman, seem almost to border on satire. If I had been charmed with his appearance, I was enraptured, on my introduction to his family. His wife could not have been more than thirty-five. Around, on cushions spread upon the floor, were seated her four daughters, and in the arms of a black, was an infant son. Mrs. M. was strikingly handsome, as were two of her daughters; the oldest of whom was about seventeen.

I found them all vastly agreeable, and very talkative, too much so for my imperfect stock of Spanish; but my embarrassment soon wore away, and before we parted for the night, I had breathed into the willing ears of Las Senoritas, Rosa, and Juanita, many a soft tale. Sweet girls! I shall never see you again; but can I forget your bright eyes, and dark flowing locks? The fragrance of the jessamine, you placed in my bosom, at parting, has flown, alas! for ever; but the recollections of your kindness to a nameless stranger, can never be effaced from my mind.

Few inland cities in Peru, perhaps not any, possess more local advantages than Cajarmaca. It is abundantly supplied with water, and its great elevation above the level of the sea, renders its climate temperate and delicious. The Hacienas in its immediate vicinity are numerous and fertile; hence the necessaries of life can be obtained in great abundance. Fruit of almost every description is found here, and cheap. The specimens of wheat which were shown me, were of a superior class. The kernel is not so long as the wheat of our country; but it is much fuller. Their mills for grinding grain, are of the rudest construction imaginable. A clumsy tub-wheel, with an upright shaft, and one run of stones, which were neither square, round, nor oval—a hopper of dry hide, drawn over a frame, while in a wet state, were all the mechanical excellence worth speaking of. One of these mills, when in order, cannot grind more than two cargoes of wheat per day, being equal to about one and a half bbls. of flour.

At the time of my visit, General V., with about eight hundred troops, was at Cajarmaca. These soldiers were better clad, and under stricter discipline, than any I had seen in South America, not excepting those of Lima. Their appearance at mass was highly interesting. In Cajarmaca I saw no good dancing. The Fandango seemed to be the most in use; although the motions of the individuals in this amusement, are not of the most modest nature, yet the music is wild and not unpleasing. The musician generally accompanies his instrument with some extemporaneous verses, and considering the persons who compose them, they are very good. I observed, when looking on, that I was not forgotten in their productions.

The saddlers of Cajarmaca are justly celebrated. I saw some ladies' saddles covered with green and crimson velvet, which were of superior workmanship. The silver workers, also, excel in the manufacture of *imitation* silver spurs.—They are made of Plaster of Paris, and so neatly covered with silver, that the most curious cannot detect the fraud.

There is a small college at C. and some schools, but generally, education is much neglected, and the mass of the people very ignorant. I was told an anecdote of a priest, while at Cajarmaca—it loses much by its translation, but if you please, I will close this long letter, by a story which may illustrate the ignorance and superstition of these people.

Upon a certain time there was a very good priest residing in this city; he was famed all over the world for his good deeds. All the old women used to say he was a very good priest, besides all the handsome young ladies made all their confessions to him. Well, it some how happened that this very good priest got deeply in debt, and considering the wealth of his church, this getting in debt seemed rather queer business. But every body did not know where this good priest took himself, at all times. But the enigma was soon solved, he used to gamble. Horrible as it may seem, he played with cards and dice. One night when he was passing the church after having lost his last rial, he bethought him of some expedient to raise the wind; and this is the way he worked it. The rainy season had set in some time before, but still no rain descended, which was rather marvellous. The next Sunday when all the people assembled at mass, he told them a long story about the drought, and concluded by saying, pay me two rials each, and I will command the clouds to yield an abundance of water. The money was paid, and the priest was delighted. On going out of the church, the clouds were black—and it rained all that night.

OLD BACHELORS.

The persecution, that from time immemorial, has pursued this harmless and innocent race of men, has arisen to a pitch as scandalous as it is undeserving.—Not a day passes without innumerable ill-natured jokes cracked at their expense and they seem to have become the target for all manner of sarcasm, ridicule, and abuse. They are hooted as selfish and unsocial, and derided as poor miserable creatures, without any of the genuine comforts of life, and fit companions only for dogs and cats. They have become the standing theme of raillery with half witted junior editors—of good natured pity with the softer sex, and the very appellation of "old bachelor," is fast assuming the synonomous definition of "monster"—"bad man"—"poor creature," &c. &c. The bachelors, nevertheless, and we declare it advisedly, are a sensible set of fellows. They know when they are well off, and regard with perfect indifference, the abuse of their fair enemies. They see very clearly where the prunella pinches, and laugh in their sleeves at the desperate efforts of waning beauty to lure them into the trap of wedlock.

Now the ladies of the present age are not to be trifled with, even by those they are so desirous of captivating, and although some men may think them an imbecile set, they know enough generally to compass their favourite ends. This fact has been strongly exemplified recently, in their conduct towards the bachelors, for while the poor solitaries have been indulging in fancied security, and laughing among themselves at the impotent efforts of their persecuters to deprive them of their freedom, the ladies have secretly concerted a plan which threatens with the most alarming danger, the divine institution of celibacy. Not content with casting the darkest odium upon the sons of liberty, the female community have resolved to pursue them to the last extremity, and actually to force them to abolish the comfortable system of Bachelorism. For the accomplishment of this purpose it is whispered that the fair creatures are organizing themselves into anti-bacheloric societies, whose object it will be to discourage the growth of Benedicts by every possible means, and to exterminate those who already infest society.

In order to attain these ends, the ruling object will be, to unite the cause to that of one of the great political parties of the country, and to introduce it as the leading question of public policy in the national councils. Moreover it is determined, that as soon as a majority shall be obtained in Congress, a law will be passed inflicting the penalty of two wives on all men above the age of thirty, who do not enter into the bonds of matrimony. In case, however, this wild enactment does not produce the desired effect in eradicating the evil, a tax of some $500, on bachelors, is to be levied for the support of those unfortunate damsels so much vilified under the epithet of old maids.

It is difficult to believe that the ladies can so far forget the delicacy of their sex, as to attempt such tyrannic measures, and not a few of their contemplated victims—good easy souls!—actually discredit the whole story. They imagine that the women, instead of pursuing such a sanguinary plan, intend to reform the bacheloric department by the sole force of their charms, and that this system will commence at the next bachelor's ball, on the part of a great number of fascinating damsels, who are resolved not to leave that festival until they shall have charmed all the poor Benedicts present into rational beings—i. e. married men. But this will not be the case. The ladies are weary of such a questionable policy. They disdain all half way measures. They think it high time to wear the public breeches, and anti-celibacy is the hobby on which they think to trample on the liberties of the men, and canter into public power.

Already is the outrageous project in successful operation. All the newspapers from Maine to Georgia, whose editors are under petticoat government, give tokens of their co-operation. It is said that a new paper to be established this winter at Washington—and printed in the form of a petticoat, will be conducted by Mrs. Royal, with a view to the dissemination of the principles of matrimony, domestic manufactures, and internal improvements. The parsons have unanimously signified their acquiescence in the measure, and in short the most active preparation prevails in the female camp. It was at first intended that the affair should be conducted *sub rosa* until a favourable time for a grand movement in Congress—but luckily for the votaries of single blessedness, the plot has been revealed.

To be convinced of this, it is only necessary to refer to the recent conduct of one of the western governors, (Pope.) who having been requested to strike the first blow in the great cause, delivered a public speech against the poor bachelors—full of invective and unmerited sarcasm, and gave a villanous toast, which declares them "worse than infidels, and with no music in their souls." The bachelors with one voice pronounced his excellency a lunatic—which was doubtless the fact—but notwithstanding this, his speech and toast, although of a most insulting character, and calculated to arouse the ire of all true lovers of freedom and peace, were read with unbounded applause by the whole female public, and at their command triumphantly published by all the married editors throughout the United States.

Nothing can be imagined more truly ridiculous and contemptible than the aforesaid conduct of the western governor. He comes forward on the public canvass, the obedient tool of the ladies for the purpose of persecuting a race of chaps who have never been guilty of any enormity except that of preferring a bottle of foaming porter and Bagdad cigars, to a calico looking woman and a litter of babies. If the truth were known, this same governor is in one of those matrimonial dilemmas which makes him look with an envious eye on his shrewder fellow men. His wife is doubtless the "better horse," and his children too numerous for comfort, and hence like the fabled fox who lost his tail, he is desirous to persuade others into the same trap. His phillipic, which from the style and spirit, must have been written by some damsel of the northwest, is evidently the first of a series of preconcerted public acts, contemplated to abolish single life. Others will soon follow, and it is said by the knowing ones, that the subject will be made a prominent topic in the next President's message.

To convince the incredulous of the alarming extent, to which the anti-bachelorites have gone in their opposition to these noble men, I conclude this earnest expose, with the following copy of the proceedings of one of their recent ward meetings. It is a melancholy indication of the degeneracy of the age.

At a large and fashionable meeting of the interesting unmarried damsels of all ages above twenty-five, held Friday evening, Dec. 3, 1830, Miss Tabitha Towser was called to the rocking chair, and Miss Susannah Vixen was appointed secretary. The meeting, with much difficulty, having been silenced, the chairwoman explained the object of the meeting, which was to appoint delegates to a grand convention, to be held in Washington, for the purpose of suppressing bachelors. Whereupon Miss Mary Lucretia Waghertongue arose and said, "That she was certain her auditors would unanimously accord with her in saying, that this age, was as clear as cambric, an age of celibacy---men were fast becoming Turks and infidels, and actually independent of all feminine influence, (claps from the center of the room.) Such a state of things, continued Miss W. was sincerely to be deprecated. It aimed at nothing less than to make the women useless members of society. They are about to be deprived of their dearest rights and privileges, by the alarming prevalence of Old Bachelorism. It therefore behooved all those women who have the good of themselves and posterity at heart, to sew the monster up before he should succeed. The whole sex were well aware of the burning evils of celibacy;—among themselves it was worse than the coarsest gingham they could put on. Indeed it was a monster of such hideous mein, that to be hated must needs but be seen, (loud screams of applause.) For her part, (continued Miss W.) she stood forward, an interesting and melancholy picture of its baneful effects. Her youth had past. Her beauty had been ravished from her by the destroyer time, and now she found herself going down into the vale of age, alone, uncared for, and unprotected. A tender flower abandoned to blush unseen, and waste its sweetness on the desert air. (sympathetic applause.) She had been sacrificed by an unfeeling monster---one who robbed her of her purest affections, and then deserted her to roam the world in barefaced celibacy. The meeting would excuse her emotions at the recollection. She could not repress them. Her lover's faithlessness, recurred to her, and went like a needle to her heart. Could such things be, exclaimed the speaker, and not rouse with indignation every female tongue. (Here the meeting was convulsed by a general hysteria.) She hoped that due measures would be taken to cut off with the scissors of extermination, such an excressence from society. The fair speaker concluded her remarks by offering the following resolutions, which were passed by a unanimous scream.

Resolved 1. That it is highly expedient to abolish single blessedness.

2. That our delegates to the grand convention be instructed to advocate the destruction of bachelors by reasonable matrimony

3. That a fine fringed petticoat, to be made by this meeting, be presented to Gov. Pope, for his able speech in favour of wedlock, and that he be requested to send to the eastward a few of those unfortunate beings he may have converted, to take wives from this meeting.

The assembly was here interrupted by Sambo, the waiter, who asked if the ladies called for more gin and water. Put him out, the villain! cried Miss Waghertongue, I'll warrant him he's an old bachelor.---At this about two hundred old maids fell pell-mell on poor Sambo, and having driven him from the room, the meeting broke up in confusion.

THE HUMORS OF AN IRISH THEATRE.

Our amusement commenced the instant we entered the house, in listening to a conversation that was going on between the gallery and the orchestra, the latter composed of a performer on a violin, and one on the big drum. "Mr. Patrick Moriarty," shouted the comber of horse-hair and cat gut, "how are you, my jewel?" "Aisy and impudent, Teddy O'Horne; how are you? how's your son?" "Mischievous and tender, like all of her sex. What tune would it plase ye to have, Mr. Patrick Moriarty?" Mr. Patrick was indifferent, and referred the matter to a committee of females. In the mean time, Teddy began to tune up, at which another of his 'divine' companions above assailed him. "Arrah! Teddy O'Hoone! Teddy, you devil!" "What do you say, Larry Kennedy?" "Tip us a tune on your fiddle-de-de, and don't stand there making the cratcher sqeake like a hog in a holly-bush. "Paddy Byrne!" (to the drummer.) "What do you say, Mr. Kennedy?" "An't you a jewel, now, to be setting there at your ease, when here's a whole cock-loft full of jintlemen come to hear you thump your big bit of cow-hide on the top of a butter-tub?"

A popular air was at length decided on in the gallery, and a general dance ensued, as a sort of active preliminary to the amusements to come, but which proved highly unpleasant to us, who did not participate, inasmuch as the cockloft being rather wide in its seams, our hats and coats were presently covered with as thick a layer of dust as might have been accumulated in a hundred miles ride on the decks of a coach. The exhileration of the gods, moving through the peculiar measure on 'Olympus' top,' and uttering their wild shrieks and cries, would have been rather amusing, had we not feared every moment that the loft would come through. The unfortunate fiddler, however, who was ministering with great diligence to their diversion, at length broke a string and suspended it; but they were now in a state of too high excitement to permit accidents, or inquire into causes; and the musician's sudden defalcation from duty could only be looked at in the light of a personal affront. The gentleman above stairs had not brought pistols, but they had got *potatoes*; and my readers can imagine how they revenged themselves. A hurricane of epithets, too delicate to be repeated, broke from their lips, and then each spectator grasped his potatoe, and, like a skilful body of engineers, directed a discharge at the pericraniums of 'the band.' This active expression of their feelings was managed with such true aim and vigor that the offender and his companion made a speedy retreat behind the green curtain. The potatoes being boiled, however, instead of inflicting any injury, conferred a benefit; the fiddler was enabled to *pocket* the affront. A terrible uproar now ensued, and the manager was called for, who, after some delay, put his head out at the first wing, to inquire the ladies and gentlemen's wishes, fearing, as it seemed, to trust his body within their reach. He had then to assure them that the breaking of the string was purely accidental, and that Messrs. Thaddeus O'Hoone and Patrick Byrne were willing to come forward and make an apology. Their enthusiasm had now passed away, and the ladies and gentlemen were open to reason and benevolence. The musicians appeared, were received into favor, the curtain went up, and all was forgotten.—Bernard's Retrospection of the Stage.

Scottish Marriage Law.—The following is an abridged report of a case of marriage legitimacy, published in the last number of the Scottish Jurist. The defendant, Sir R. Honeyman, had endeavored to secure the affections of a Miss Campbell, who was governess in his father's family. She hesitated to accept the proposal, because she was afraid he would make a sacrifice in the estimation of his relatives, which might injure his prospects, she having neither connexions nor wealth to qualify her for such an union. He persisted in paying his addresses, and, at length, she consented that he should *call her wife*. He, in return, had asked her to call him *husband*, to which she replied, "*Dearest, Dearest Dick, you are my husband.*" It was proved that afterwards he had frequently admitted her to be his wife. Subsequently she bore two children to him. This was established and it was further shown, from the language used in his correspondence, that the connexion was virtuous. The judges were of opinion that a *promise*, followed by cohabitation, constituted marriage and that it was not necessary to prove such a promise by written documents. She was accordingly declared by the law of Scotland to be the legal wife of Sir R. Honeyman.

A disappointed author, indulging in a vein of abuse against a successful rival, exclaimed, "He is without exception, the most superficial, self-sufficient, ignorant, shallow creature that ever made any pretensions to literature." "Gently, my dear sir," interrupted a gentleman present, "*you quite forgot yourself.*"

From the Baltimore Minerva.

A STAGE COACH ADVENTURE.

Business requiring that I should visit several of the country towns, I "pack'd up my tatters," and was off in a whisk and crack. Slow travelling, muddy roads, dull passengers and surly landlords, are not apt to keep a man in the best humor with the world—I believe I caught the infection from a vinegar-faced Megrim, who sat in the stage with me, and began to reflect seriously upon the mutability of human affairs. But, wherefore should I recount the miseries of travelling in the cold and rainy month of December?—I put spur to my business, settled my affairs, and seated myself again in a stage-coach to return to the city. I was, as Petrach says alone—alone, a thousand times alone;" the whole stage was mine, and I could lounge, whistle, sing, think, or weep, just as I pleased. This was delightful—this was delightful!—the world of fancy was open to me—my thoughts could riot in the bright fields of imagination—I could create poetry, which, fortunately for you and your readers, was still-born. Off we went—it was a dull and cloudy afternoon—the roads were like batter-puddings, the trees shorn of their foliage;—the winds sung a lullaby among the naked branches—the clouds hung from the sky like dusty cobwebs—and, in short there was no *poetry* in nature; I whistled, but the wind, like an evil spirit, mocked me with its "seven-tongued, lyre;" and the only song I could sing was "Cease, rude Boreas."—My anticipated comfort was "all in my eye," and I felt a thousand times more *hipp'd* than I would have been in a dissecting-room, dancing a Scotch stratshpy with a wired skeleton. This will never do, thought I,—I must have some human being to hold converse with; so, I popped my head out and began small talk with the driver, who, in the course of our conversation, informed me that I should not long have the whole interior to myself, as, at the next stopping place he was going to take up a *young lady!* Delightful sound!—a young lady! what sweet music to the ears of a bachelor! Perchance lovely, mild, affable, and well informed too. Well, good luck will sometimes fall to the miserable—and I longed for the next stopping place—it seemed to me a thousand miles off—I imagined a beautiful little cottage the dairy, ducks, chickens, and all those sort of things; for, to tell the truth, I was stricken with a romantic kind of a rusticity, at the mention of a young lady going from the country to the city.

At length we came to the long-wished for "stopping place." It was about dusk in the evening, and we had yet ten miles to travel ere we could reach the city. The lady was handed in, rather clumsily, I thought, by the driver, and I, of course, proffered her the back seat which she accepted with a good deal of grace. Off we jogged again, the lady wrapped in her cloak, and I wrapped in my meditations.

A stage coach has been called a little world of itself, it was so with me, there was no world beyond it. To be seated alone with a young lady of fair proportions, two or three hours' journey—the romantic gloom of evening—accommodatingly cold weather, et cetera; oh! it was more than I had looked for. I then might have spoken volumes of poetry; all Moore's love ballads were at my tongues end, and Petrarch's sonnets to Laura might have rolled from my lips like the waters from the magic fountain of Chindera—but, my rebellious organ of speech clung to the room of my mouth, and whenever I essayed to speak, I was seized with a fit of coughing—and, the reader will allow that coughing is too vulgar to be poetical. At length the spell was broken, I summoned all my energies, and as a bride says "yes" at the marriage altar, exclaimed, rather a disagreeable evening, Miss." "Yes, sir,"—was the reply—and with what an interesting lisp! myriads of spells were in that lisp, and each one was enough to subdue Diogenes himself! I followed up the subject like a brave fellow—I descanted largely upon the state of the atmosphere, its influence physically and mentally—the nature of winds and vapors, electric fluid, thunder-gusts and tornadoes; until I found myself in Capt. Symme's Polar excavation, where I would have remained, had I not, by a bold effort, brought myself out through the crater of Mount Etna.

My *incog.* companion seemed to relish my discourse much, for she seldom interrupted it saving with a delightful modest "Yes, sir," or "no sir." She must be lovely, thought I—for modesty is loveliness itself; perchance, wealthy and of a respectable family. If so, and I can make an impression—I'm a made man; farewell to my miserable domicil and my more miserable celibacy! I quoted poetry—I soothed her down with a little flattery; made extemporaneous lines on her black eyes (though they might have been green for all that I knew,) and I was even so bold as to sing, at her request, the song of "My heart with love is beating," and, by particular desire, she replied with "Come rest in this bosom"—pretty well sung, but I thought she pronounced some of the words badly, perhaps it was caused by her interesting lisp.

Alas! for me, the rattling of the stage over the pavement, warned us of our arrival in the city, and that the moment of our parting was at hand. As any man possessing a common share of gallantry would have done, I asked the fair one where she would be set down? and received for an answer, "No. 43 —— st. Could it be?—was it the beautiful and all accomplished Miss —— that I'd been travelling with? What a lucky dog! Miss —— lives at No. 43,—she is rich, handsome, and——

We arrived at the door of the house—the stage stopped—I leaped upon the pavement, and handed the fair one out with a bow that would have shamed Beau Nash; reader did I squeeze her hand? what stuff do you think me made of? Yes, I did—and, gracious heavens—the gentle pressure was returned! The light of the lamp shone full upon us—I essayed to catch a glimpse of her face—I did—and, fiends of darkness—it was as black as the ace of spades! BENEDICT.

CRIMINAL SUITS AGAINST ANIMALS.

The above title may excite a smile of incredulity; it is nevertheless true, that judges have even recently been found derogating from the dignity of their character, by citing before them the maggots, catterpillars, hogs and other animals, accused of offences and crimes. These suits were accompanied with all the customary legal formalities, such as the citation of the accused, hearing witnesses, pleading for and against, and occasionally public execution of the criminal by the common hangman.

Chassineux, president of the parliament of the Province, in a work published in 1531, discusses the question whether animals are amenable to a court of justice, and decides in the affirmative. He gives the detail of a prosecution against some *Maybugs* of Beaune, and other suits against some *snails* at Atun in 1487, at Lyons in 1500, at Macon in 1487, and against a number of rats at Atun in the same period. It, moreover, appears, according to a detailed report of the president then, that Chassineux was the counsel employed for the defendants in the last case, viz: the rats, and that after the subpœna, issued by the magistrate acting in the name of the public minister, he endeavored to have the cause put off. He represented that a single subpœe was insufficient as his clients were scattered over the village. A new summons was issued, which was read at the public squares of the town at the conclusion of mass. At the conclusion of the time allowed to the advocate to assemble his numerous clients, he explained to the court the difficulty he experienced in meeting the rats, in consequence of the general notice which had been given, by which the cats had become informed of the proposed meeting, and threatened to take advantage of their appearance abroad. Having exhausted all his eloquence the lawyer threw his clients upon the humanity and justice of the court.

Among the manuscripts belonging to the royal family, there is one containing the original of a judgment pronounced by the judge of Lavigny in Bourgogne, against a sow with her six pigs, which had committed homicide upon the person of a child 5 years old named Jean Martin. The following are a few of the passages of this important sentence:

"After having considered the case and heard the testimony, having consulted the customs and usages of Bourgogne, and considering ourselves in the presence of God, we condemned Jean Bailli's son to be confiscated and delivered to the executioner, to be hung by the neck until she shall be dead; and with reference to the pigs, as it has not been clearly proved that they had any participation in the crime, we defer sentence upon them, and consent that they be restored to the said Jean Bailli, he giving security for their appearance, should their guilt be made manifest hereafter. A reference to a report of the case shows that the little pigs were afterwards honorably acquitted."

U. S. Gazette.

Conjugal Affection.—Mr. P., a rich West India planter, one tempestuous evening, after supper, his stock of water being exhausted, sent his wife a short distance from the house for a fresh supply. The thunder and lightning being excessive during her absence, a friend said to him, "why did you not send that girl (a slave) for the water, such a night as this, instead of your wife?" "Oh, no!" replied he, "that would never do; *that slave cost me forty pounds!*"—Lon. Morn. Herald.

A lady who was *shopping*, (as it is called,) at a Store in this city, was endeavoring to purchase a dress at a price, as she thought, far above its value. The seller thought he could not reduce the price per yard—but if the lady would take a quantity sufficient for a pair of fashionable *sleeves* he would throw enough in for the *skirt*. E. Gaz.

Ladies of Buenos Ayres. "The ladies of Buenos Ayres have been called beautiful. They are accomplished, very sensible, and possess tact and conversational eloquence. They dress their hair with exquisite taste, and wear superb combs, of inordinate dimensions.—They never wear hats. To this, a stranger very soon becomes accustomed; so much so, indeed that in a very short time he begins to consider the hat a very awkward and unsightly appendage of the female equipment. They possess great suavity and amenity, and are totally unaffected,—bland and courteous. They display the most anxious desire to please, and their intelligence and amiableness render them eminently successful. They are extremely hospitable and attentive to foreigners, and some ill-bred writers have put upon this very kindness and unreserve, the harshest misconstructions. Those who know these people well, pronounce such remarks to be odious and wanton calumnies; and indeed the best disproval of them is in the fact, that many of the most respectable foreign merchants and residents, have formed matrimonial connexions here, and their wives are remarkable for the devotion and constancy of their attachments. The evening parties (tertulias) are delightful. The amusement, waltzing, minuting, and Spanish dance; conversation, music, (piano and guitar,) and sometimes singing. The ladies seldom walk out in the day time, (except to church and on festivals,) the evening being preferred for the promenade, at which time the shops are brilliantly illuminated, and, in fine weather, filled with fair customers. They manifest an excessive fondness for confects of every description, (dulces,) and a prodigious delight in flowers, with which they are fond of decorating their hair; and the presentation of a flower to a visiter, is regarded as a most gracious compliment. The fan is an indispensible weapon; in the management of which, they display admirable adroitness. Indeed the great variety of female purposes to which this instrument may be applied, is inappreciable by all those who have not witnessed its proper manual exercise." American Quarterly.

Lord Byron's feeling of love.—It is singular, and I am not aware it has been before noticed, that, with all his tender and impassioned apostrophes to beauty and love, Byron has in no instance; not even in the freest passages of Don Juan, associated either the one or the other with sensual images. The extravagance of Shakspeare's Juliet, when she speaks of Romeo being cut after death into the stars, that the world may be in love with night, is flame and ecstacy compared to the icy, metaphysical glitter of Byron's amorous allusions. The verses beginning with—

"She walks in beauty, like the light
Of eastern climes and starry skies,"

is a perfect example of what I have conceived of his bodiless admiration of beauty and objectless enthusiasm of love. The sentiment itself is unquestionably in the highest mood of the intellectual sense of beauty; the simile is however, any thing but such an image as the beauty of woman would suggest. It is only the remembrance of some impression or imagination of the loveliness of a twilight applied to an object that awakened the same abstract, general idea of beauty. The fancy which would conceive in its passion the charms of a female to be like the glow of the evening, or the general effect of the midnight stars, must have been enamored of some beautiful abstraction, rather than aught of flesh and blood. Poets and lovers have compared the complexion of their mistresses to the hues of the morning or the evening, and their eyes to the dew drops and the stars; but it has no place in the feelings of man to think of female charms in the sense of admiration which the beauties of the morning or the evening awaken. It is to make the simile the principal. Perhaps, however, it may be as well to defer the criticism to which this peculiar characteristic of Byron's amatory effusions give rise, until we shall come to estimate his general powers as a poet.—There is upon the subject of love, no doubt, much beautiful composition throughout his works, but not one line in all the thousands which shows a sexual feeling of female attraction; all is vague and passionless, save in the delicious rythm of the verse.—Life of L. Byron.

Beware of mantraps. The following notice has lately been painted in very large letters on a barn door at Fainborough, in Kent, "Take notice, as five horses and three hogs have been stolen from here, whoever trespasses on these premises after dark, will be shot without fail."

A slight omission. In a report of the trial of a sergeant and two policemen for an assault which appeared in the Morning Chronicle, the verdict was given as "guilty." The reporter, however, discovered his error the next morning on seeing the paper, and the next day expresses his regret for the omission "the little but important word *not.*"

THE CANADIAN HORSE.

The Canadian horse is a hardy curiosity. The winter travelling in Canada is sometimes very expeditious. It is surprising with what speed a good Canadian horse will go when drawing a cariolet over the ice; instances have occurred of their travelling ninety miles in one of these vehicles, in twelve hours; but when this occurs, the roads must be very smooth and hard. The shoes of their horses are never roughened, as in this country, by turning up the ends of them, but by inserting two or more steel screws, which can be removed or renewed with pleasure. The horses of Canada are very hardy animals; their best pace is a trot; they are accustomed to much bad usage and hard work, and are the most willing creatures in the world, for they never refuse the draught. They are brought from the country into Quebec, in the coldest weather, and left standing in the open air without any covering, for hours together, while their owners are transacting their business or drinking, and they seem not to be any the worse for it. In the winter, the Canadian horse, like all other quadrupeds of that country, requires an increased quantity of fur to protect him from the cold, and the curry comb is never used.

When the horses have been heated by fast driving, in a cold day, they appear to have a sort of icicle at every hair, and icicles two or three inches in length are often suspended from their noses. Travelling on Lake Champlain is at all times dangerous, and it is very common for sledge, horses, and men, to fall through the ice, where the water is some hundred feet deep; and there is no warning of danger till the horses drop in, pulling the sledge after them; luckily, the weak places are of no great extent; the traveller extricates himself from the sledge as soon as possible; and he finds the ice strong enough to support him, though it will not bear the weight of the horse. The pulling of them out is done in a manner perfectly unique: the horses are strangled to save their lives. When the horses fall through—for there are always two in these sledges—their struggles only tend to injure and sink them; but, as they have always round their neck a rope with a running noose, the moment the ice breaks, the driver and passengers get out and catching hold of the rope, pull it with all their force, which in a few minutes strangles the horses; and no sooner does this happen than they rise in the water, float on one side, and are drawn out on strong ice, where the noose of the rope being loosened, respiration returns, and in a short time the horses are on their feet, and as much alive as ever. This operation has been known to be performed two or three times a day on the same horses. The Canadians tell you, that horses which are often on the lake get so accustomed to being hanged, that they think nothing at all of it. But though the case is very common the attempt does not always succeed; for it sometimes happens, that both sledge and horse go to the bottom, if they cannot be extricated in time. Another remarkable fact in regard to the Canada horses, is their fondness for fish. The fish thus eaten except in size, resemble a cod, and are from four to nine inches long; the English call them 'tommy cod.' The manner of catching them is by cutting holes in the ice, and putting down either nets or lines. Over this hole a temporary house is built large enough to contain half a dozen people and a stove to keep them warm. They who cannot afford deals to build a house, substitute large pieces of ice, with which they form a defence against the weather. Midnight is the best time for fishing and a strong light is placed near the hole, which attracts the attention of the fish, and brings them round it in large quantities. There are a number of these houses on the river St. Charles, which have a strange appearance in a dark night, especially those made of ice."

Brown's Sketches.

Gigantic Flower. The most important discovery throughout our journey was made at Sumatra; it was a gigantic flower, of which I can hardly venture to give you any long like a just description. It measured across from the petals rather more than a yard, the nectarum was nine inches wide, and as deep and estimated to contain a gallon and a half of water; and the weight of the whole flower was fifteen pounds! The Sumatran name of this extraordinary production is Petimun Sikubili, or Devil's Siri (beetle) box. It is a native of the forest. This gigantic flower is parasite on the lower stems and roots of the Cisus Augustifolia of Bos, and of a deep dusky red. The flower when fully expanded is in point of size, the wonder of the vegetable kingdom; the breadth across from the top of the one petal to the other is three feet. The cup may be estimated capable of containing twelve pints; its inside is of an intense purple, and more or less densely yellow, with soft flexible spines of the same color.—The fruit, never bursts, but the whole plant gradually rots away, and the seeds mix with the putrid mass. Memoirs of Sir J. Roffles.

"This cold." A disease is quite prevalent in our city, which it would puzzle Galen, or the society of Physicians who conduct the Philadelphia Journal of Health, to assign to its proper class in the catalogue of "ills that flesh is heir to." We have heard no name for it, except "this cold," and sometimes, "this sneezing cold." Every second man you meet in the public highway has either just emerged from his chamber where he has been laid up a week with "this cold," or he is hurrying home to take an emetic and soak his feet in hot water to cure him of "this cold." A lady who is well and audacious enough to make a few morning calls in such weather as we are favored with, rings at a door and asks if Miss A. is at home? The answer is, Yes—but she is too sick to see her friends. What is the matter? I don't know, ma'am; but I believe it's this cold. If you notice the meeting of two men on 'Change, ten to one, you will hear one or both complain of "this cold." The best preventive that we know of against *this* or any other *cold*, is to thrust your feet into cold water when you rise in the morning, and give them a smart rubbing with a brush towel. If notwithstanding this precaution, you have caught "this cold," you must take a hot bath before going to bed and drink any quantity less than a gallon of hot herb drink, or wine whey. N. B. Those who have not signed the Temperance rules sometimes take whiskey punch. But this we would not recommend, lest some people should take "this cold" rather offense than avoid the experiment.

Boston Courier.

Too much of a good thing. Did you ever have too much of a good thing? I reckon you know we have had a heap of preaching in this place lately. This leads me to talk a little to you in a kind of private way about these things. Now I reckon we have not had one mite too much preaching. Granna always told me these things were the glory of this blessed land of liberty, when I was a child—and now I'm grown a man, I can *sense* these words and see how they are right and useful. But I will tell you as a friend in a whisper, what I don't like. When I work hard and gain an hour to go and hear a godly old man preach the gospel, I don't like to hear a green-headed young preacher, or layman, rise up and spout away a whole half hour.

"We wont be practised on," said the state prisoners in a certain stone cage, on the banks of the great river Delaware, to the offer of preaching from a good theological school not twenty miles from———"We won't be practised on by these young preachers—they think they'll learn their trade by preaching to us; we know the most; send us the godly D. A———, or silver spoken Dr. M———, and we will be thankful for preaching." Let the occasional preacher begin and end where he pleases; but the stated Pastor who meets his people from three to five times a week, for religious service, must be short and pithy, or he will drive away health from himself, and hearers from his place of worship.

Whitefield himself, complained about being prayed and preached into a good spirit and out of it again, by the same service. If George, that good man, could be thus affected by too much of a good thing at one time, we poor creatures may be injured by taking more than we can digest.

George Courier.

Bankrupt Dividends. The anecdote of the Barber's failure in Wednesday's paper, reminded a friend to call and tell us of a loss he met with a few days since by the bankruptcy of a professional polisher of boots. The deciple of Day & Martin had his only change pair of snow-trickers in possession, for the purpose of "giddin on 'em de reel shine;" but as they did not appear at his door in due time in the morning, he put on the yesterday's dull pair and found his way to the shop of Cuffee Brush, which was fast as a door nail could make it. Cuff, however, showed the dark of his countenance through a broken pane, and said,

"Good mornin' Massa."

"Open the door, Cuff."

"Oh massa, I bery sorry I cant admit your honor."

"Cant, why not?"

"Why, I met misfortune, and had been 'bliged to turn bankrup."

"Ah, that's bad,—how much have you failed for?"

"Thirteen dollar sebenty one cent, Massa."

"Well, hand out my boots, Cuff, make an honest settlement with your creditors, and you'll do well enough."

"Here's one, massa,"

"Hand along the other."

"Oh no, Massa, I only pays dibedend of fifty cent on de dollar,"

Transcript.

A gentleman, one morning last week, asked a little barefoot boy, what his mother did for a living? "she eats cold vituals sir," was the reply.

Boston Transcript.

The Hands. Those who wish to keep their hands are recommended as an infallible rule, never to hold them near the fire, or expose them to cold winds or rains. Where the hands are sun-burnt they must be washed in lime water, or the juice of lemons; these will also remove freckles from them, if not too severely impressed, as well as from the face and neck; or the following solution, which may be obtained at a trifling expense, and is, in fact, a better preparation than any ever sold or advertised by the numerous empirics of the day, and will by experience, be found much more certain and efficacious, namely: Take distilled water, or water that has boiled, one pint, sal ammoniac, half drachm, oxymuriate of quicksilver, four grains. Dissolve the two last ingredients in a little spirit, and add the water gradually and uniformly to them. Add to the whole another pint of water, and it is ready for use. It may be applied by means of a piece of sponge as often as convenient, to freckles, skin colored from the rays of the sun such as tawny necks, arms, and hands. Rose water is preferable to the distilled water, from its being of a more cooling and aromatic nature, though more expensive. If the hands be previously fomented with a warm infusion of bran, the solution will act better on them.

NOTE. A far better and more simple receipt to cleanse the hands, is the following. Of rain water, just from the cistern, take about a quart, in which give the hands a good scrubbing—if they are not cleansed by this operation, apply a quantity of soap. This has been tried by the editor of the Constellation and found highly efficacious. As for freckles, let them alone—Nature sprinkled them on the skin and all the sprinklings of cosmetics's cannot wash them out.

ANECDOTES OF SAILORS.

In one of the *Tales of a Tar*, just published, we find the following dialogue illustrative of laconic letter writing:

"You know," said Tailor, "it's only when people *mean* what they say, that they've little to say." "Exactly so; you say no more than true," said Miller. "Now the whole time I was abroad, I never writes to the old woman in any other way than this, and more the old girl never wanted; "Dear Bet," says I, "I'm well and hearty, and continues to *lot* as long as *you* continues an honest woman; yours, Tom." "Now, there truth stares her full in the face. But if I spins her a long yarnish yarn 'bout lubberly love, and the likes of that there tiresome trash, or sends her a longer sarmin 'bout followin' the sogers and the like, why then, there's a thin book o' truth on one side or t'other. Bet rat'rally says, "if Tom likes Bet, where's the kashun to tell at this time o' day,"—and if Bet likes Tom, why talk of followin' the sogers?

British sailors have a curious way of metamorphosing the classical names of their vessels of war. Thus they, not understanding much about classics, metamorphose, in pronunciation the Bellerophon into *Bille Ruffian*; the Agorimnon, into *Eggs and Bacon*; the Andromache into *Andrew mackay*; the Polyphemous into *Polly Infamous*. The French they mangle yet more. Thus the Belliqueux they transform into *Belle squeaks*; the Généreux into *Jenny Rooke*.

Not to neglect "sea wit," in this head-roll, sailing being one of my earliest hobby horses; the following specimens, among a great number, I caught in the year of redemption, 1776, whilst crossing the sea to Holland, and they have been lined warm in my, too generally, so memory to the present moment. A custom house cutter hails a market boat—"Whence come you, hoy?" "From Cork." Where are you bound?" "To Liverpool." "What's your lading?" "Fruit and timber;" *anglice* kitchen broom and potatoes. Our cook, now and then, to my infinite satisfaction, would aid the dinner with his favorite dish, a suit of broad cloth, coat, waistcoat, and breeches; that is to say pancakes, the whole width of the pan; whilst in the forecastle, they had bumsturgeon, which is a minister's buns (bullock's head) made into soup.

More Light. A jolly sweep, who had been keeping up Thanksgiving pretty snugly, and partaking rather freely of the "creature comfort," which rendered his optics somewhat cloudy, and his head being more *spirited* than his *pedestals*, it was with some difficulty that he navigated his way home in the evening; he however made a "home thrust," and mistaking a large slough in the street for the cross walk, soon found himself wallowing in it—after having extricated himself, he thus soliloquized: "How berry true massa Troop's proclamation sarmon cum to pass; dat man's wisdom be but a small light shinin about de steeps, showin de tings dat be near off, while de mud holes close by be hidden in de dark, and therefore let a poor nigger fall in 'em 'fore he tink."

POETRY.

From the New England Weekly Review.

THE IMPENITENT.

There's silence 'mid yon gathering throng—
Why move they thus so slow?—
With neither sign nor sound of mirth
To break the pause of woe.

And why upon that guarded man
Is bent each gazing eye?
Where do his measured footsteps tend?
He goeth forth *to die.*

No sickness bows his hardy frame,
Or checks the flowing breath,
But Justice with reluctant hand
Forestalls the work of Death.

Still boasts his cheek a changless hue,
His eye is moody fire,—
Oh Guilt!—unbind thy massive chain,
And let the soul respire!

He standeth on the scaffold's verge,
Thy holy priest is near,
Yet no emotion marks his brow,
Or wrings the parting tear.

Youth!—can'st thou bear with cold disdain
The felon's dying strife?
And thus in stern defiance drain
The forfeit cup of life?

Look round upon thy native earth
The glorious and the fair,—
Cliff, thicket, and resounding stream,—
Thy boyhood sported there.

Think of thy Sire—that aged man
With white hairs scattered thin,—
And call those holiest affections back
Which melt the ice of sin.

Bethink thee of thy cradle hours,
And of a Mother's care,
Who nightly laid her cheek to thine
With guardian-angel's care;

And for *her sake*, propitiate Him
Who shields the sinner's head,
And take Repentance to thy soul
Ere thou art of the dead.

There's yet a moment. To His ear
Reveal thy contrite pain,
Give passage to one suppliant tear,
One sigh,—*in vain! in vain!*

A shuddering horror moves the crowd,
Young eyes are veiled in dread,
Affrighted childhood wails aloud,
And veterans bow the head.

For Guilt unhumbled, unanneal'd,
Hath felt the avenger's rod,
And gone with Falsehood's sullen front
To dare the glance of God.

THE VICTOR'S SONG.

Joy to the victors! the sons of old Aspen!
Joy to the foe of the battle and scar!
Glory's proud garland triumphantly grasping,
Generous in peace and victorious in war.
Honor acquiring,
Valor inspiring,
Bursting resistless through foemen they go,
War-axes wielding,
Broken ranks yielding,
Till from the battle proud Roderic retiring,
Yields in wild rout the fair palm to his foe.

Joy to each warrior, true followers of Aspen!
Joy to the heroes that gain'd the cold day!
Health to our wounded, in agony gasping;
Peace to our brethren that fell in the fray!
Boldly this morning,
Roderic's power scorning,
Well for their chieftain their blades did they wield;
Joy bless them dying,
As Maltingen flying,
Low laid his banners, our conquest adorning,
Their death clouded eyeballs descried on the field!

Now to our home the proud mansion of Aspen,
Bend we, gay victors, triumphant away,
There each fond damsel, her gallant youth grasping,
Shall wipe from his forehead the stains of the fray.
Listening the prancing
Of horses advancing,
E'en now on the turrets our maidens appear:
Love our hearts warming,
Songs the night charming,
Round goes the grape in the goblet gay dancing—
Love, wine, and song, our blithe evening shall cheer!

During the siege of Boston, in 1775, a negro, who lived in a tory family, and whose politics were of course the same as his master's; met one day with Mr. Edes, editor of the Boston Gazette, who was devoted heart and soul, to the patriotic cause, and inquired of him what was the news? "News, Scipio, there is no news that I hear of." "Well, den, massa Edes, if you've got nothing new, I 'spose you print the same old lie over 'gin."

Some time after this, master Scipio was accosted one day upon the end of Long Wharf by a couple of officers in their long red coats, with the question—"How far do you call it to Castle William?" now Fort Independence. "How far, massa, why that depends on circumstances." "Circumstances, you black rascal, how so?" "Why, den, massa, just at this present waiting, we call it ten miles." "Ten miles?" "Yes, massa, don't you see dis strong east wind, and de flood tide? pretty long ten miles too; but s'spose you hab de nor west wind, de ebb tide, and de Gubernor Hancock boat; ecod, massa officer, you dare now."

Boston Gazette.

"DECLINATURE." Lorenzo Dow has publicly declined the nomination for the Presidency of the United States, which appeared in a Virginia and Kentucky paper. He is a modest man, and does not consider himself as possessing sufficient talent to guide the barque of state through the *awfully important* period, which he prophecies is to take place from '33 to '37. Such diffidence is highly commendable.

SKUNKED. It is a common expression in New-England, to say of a person, who does not get a king in the game of chequers, he *skunked*. Whence this strong smelling term had its origin we leave it to Dr. Webster or some other etymologist to determine. But a diferent application appears to have been made in New Hampshire, where it is said a young woman lately died of hydrophobia, communicated by the bite of a skunk, in her bed. This is being skunked with a vengeance. But prythee, how came the skunk in a lady's bed?

WEATHER IN CANADA. The Canadians have had hard weather; consisting of piercing winds, and heavy falls of snow. The thermometer on the 22d ult. was ten degrees below zero.

ADVENTURE. A boy who had been brought up in a log house in Ohio, which of course was not much encumbered with useless furniture, was one day sent on an errand to a neighbor's house, where several articles of more fashionable furniture had just been received from "the Eastward," and among other things a looking glass, which was suspended opposite the door. The boy had never before seen his own face; and when, on entering the house, the first object which presented itself was a dirty looking face, surrounded by long yellow shaggy hair, &c. he was so affrighted, that without further ceremony he ran home as fast as his legs would carry him, exclaiming "*Daddy, daddy, I've seen the Devil!*"

An Irish Wedding. An old Hibernian lady was lately examined before the Magistrate of one of the police courts, as to what she knew of a row which took place at a wedding. When the officer asked her what she thought of the wedding, she replied, "Wedding! did your honor call it—faith, it was more like a *funeral* than a wedding, for I never heard so much swearing and cursing in all my life before!" Balt. Minerva.

The Salem Register states, that Mr. Henry Short lately killed near the Breakwater, a swan, which was seen in company with a flock of wild geese.

Fall of George III.—On Thursday, as the workmen were getting up a statue of George III. at the south east corner of the Royal Exchange, when, at the height of more twenty feet, the rope broke, and the statue, weighing upwards of a ton and a half, came down with a tremendous crash; happily no one was hurt except one of the masons, who had his fingers slightly injured.—London Atlas.

We should think this rather ominous, did we believe in signs.

DR. LATHROP was a man of genuine piety, but much opposed to the noisy zeal that seeketh "to be known of men." A young divine who was much given to enthusiastic cant, one day said to him—"Do you suppose you have any religion?" "None to *speak* of," was the excellent reply.

DIED.

At Jerusalem, Palestine, on the second day of August last, CORNELIUS BRADFORD, Esq. American Consul at Lyons, in France, formerly of the city of New York.

CRACKER BAKERY.

EPHRAIM TREADWELL, 259 Washington street, has for sale, by wholesale or retail, Butter and Water Crackers, Soda Biscuit, Wine Biscuit, Sugar Biscuit, Pilot and Navy Bread.

E. T.'s present Bakery is upon a larger scale than his former one, which will enable him to sell Crackers at lower prices than ever before, in proportion to flour.

The price of Butter Crackers is now reduced to $5,25 per 100 lbs., and the price of Water Crackers to $5 per 100 lbs.

Jan. 1. tf.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS. *ENGLISH and AMERICAN ANNUALS.* Forget Me Not; The Token; Atlantic Souvenir; Comic Annuals; Youth's Keepsake; Christmas Box, London Carcanet; The Lilley; Taylor's Views; Keepsake; The Pearl; History of the Revolution in France, July, 1830, for Family Library; Boy's own Book; Albums, &c.—and a great variety of Picture Books, for children suitable for Christmas and New Year's Presents—for sale by

Jan. 1. JOHN H. MINUSE, 400 Pearl street.

MEDICAL

DR. NEELY, announces to the citizens of New-York, that he has opened his office at 155 Mott-street, (between Broome and Grand,) and willing to extend the benefits of the science—tenders his professional service to the poor without charge.

CIRCULAR.

OFFICE OF AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY FOR CLAIMS, 15 WALL-ST. NEW-YORK, JAN. 1831.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to all persons whom it may concern, having Claims, Debts, Inheritances, &c., payable or recoverable abroad, that this Agency has established, under the special auspices and patronage of distinguished individuals in this country, a regular correspondence with eminent Bankers, &c., in the principal ports and capitals of Foreign Governments, in commercial relations with the United States; through the mediation whereof such valid claims as may be founded thereto, will be expedited for settlement, and promptly and effectively recovered; when furnished by the claimants with the suitable legal proofs and vouchers, together with the requisite Power of Attorney, to be taken and acknowledged before any Judge of a Court of Record, or other competent Civil Magistrate, Municipal Authority, or Notary Public; and the whole duly authenticated by the Governor of the State, or Territory in which the same may be perfected, and legalized by the appropriate Foreign Consul.

Having also an extensive correspondence with Gentlemen of legal eminence throughout the United States and Russia America, the like claims for recovery in any part thereof respectively, will be received and effectually attended to in behalf of American as well as Foreign claimants.

Orders for the investment of funds on Mortgage of Freehold property, or in the purchase of Public Securities of the United States, Canal Loans of the States of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, &c. punctually and faithfully executed.

Applications addressed to this Agency in cases requiring the investigation of claims, search of records, or the institution of legal proceedings, should be accompanied with an adequate remittance to defray the preliminary charges and disbursements attending the same, and all letters must be *post paid*.

AARON H. PALMER,
Counsellor of the S. C. of the U. S. Actuary.

MUSEUM OF WAX FIGURES.
Corner of Broadway and Broadway.—Entrance Howard street.

THE public are respectfully informed, that the Museum is now open, consisting chiefly of Wax Figures, which have never been exhibited in this City. There are more than One Hundred and Thirty Figures in the Museum, among which are:—

The Crucifixion of our Saviour, consisting of ten figures.

The Virgin Mary, together with the birth of Christ in Bethlehem, and the Shepherds.—St Mathew chap. 2.

The unjust sentence of the Jews against Jesus Christ, the Saviour of the world, consisting of Forty Figures.—St. Mathew, chap. 27.

Sisera, Captain over King Jabins Army, who was slain by Jael, the wife of Heber.—Judges, chap. 4.

Jacob's Vision with the Angels on the ladder.—Genesis, chap. 28.

Hager and her son Ishmael: and God opened her eyes and she saw a well of water.—Genesis, chap. 21.

King Herod slaying the children—St. Mathew, chap. 2.

John the Baptist beheaded and his head presented to Herodia's daughter.—St. Mathew, chap. 14.

The Chinese Family.

The Sleeping Beauty with her six infants.

Spring representing a love scene with a beautiful Cupid, elegant Bower of Trees, Flowers and Fruit.

Summer, Autumn and Winter.

Admittance 25 cents—children half price.

Aug 28 3m M. C. FRIEDLE.

CHARLES M'AULEY, *UPHOLSTERER* No. 312 Greenwich-Street, (between Harrison & Provost Streets,) New-York, has constantly on hand an assortment of French paper Hangings & Borders, warranted Feather Beds, Hair & Moss Mattresses, Easy & Bed Chairs, Silk Fringes & Ornaments. Curtains made in the most fashionable manner. Piano Fronts, Old Sofas, Easy, Chairs, Chair, Seats, Mattresses, and Cushions neatly repaired.

☞ Carpets made and put down in the neatest manner.

EVENING SCHOOL,

ST. JOHN'S ACADEMY, 172 Chapel-street. A. L. BAIACH, Principal. The public is respectfully informed that this institution is now opened for the reception of those gentlemen who wish to improve their education during the winter evenings.

The course of study embraces, besides the common English branches, the use of Logarithms, Algebra, Geometry, Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, Mensuration of Heights and Distances by Trigonometry, also Geometrical, Surveying, Conic Sections, Mechanics, Mensuration as applied to building, particularly Carpentry and Masonry.

Particular attention will be given to PENMANSHIP, in all its varieties.

BOOK KEEPING on the most approved plan, by a practical Bookkeeper.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR taught practically, by familiar lectures, to private classes two evenings in a week.

N. B. Females instructed in WRITING between the hours of 3 and 5, every afternoon.

FRENCH CLASS, from 3 to 5, P. M. by Monsieur GANDELL, from Paris. Dec. 11.

GREENWICH HAT STORE.

WINTERTON'S *FASHIONABLE HAT STORE*, removed from 110 Broadway, to No. 363 Bleecker-st., second door south of Grove-st. S. Winterton has constantly on hand an elegant assortment of Gentlemen's Black and Drab Hats of the latest fashion; as well as of every other description as good as can be made at $2 and upwards.

Also an assortment of Caps, Umbrellas, &c.

Persons purchasing at the above place, will have the advantage of getting a good article for less money than at any other store in the City.

June 12 ☞

NATIONAL AMUSEMENTS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
Fresh addition of LIVING ANIMALS, viz:—Lions Tigers, Leopards, Jaguar, Camel, Serval, &c. &c.

Descriptive Catalogue of the contents of

HANNINGTON'S AMERICAN ZOOLOGICAL MUSEUM.

Corner of Canal street and Broadway,

Containing the largest collection of Living Wild Beasts, Birds and Reptiles ever exhibited in America.

The proprietor takes this opportunity to return thanks for the liberal patronage he has hitherto experienced; to secure a continuance of which the most unremitting exertions will be constantly used in procuring fresh novelty connected with the establishment. For the comfort of the visitors during the winter months, the museum is agreeable warmed. Intelligent keepers, at regular intervals, describe the various animals, birds, &c. &c. The whole collection are so well secured, that children may view these Lords of the Forest and Air with perfect safety. The dens and cages are numbered according to this catalogue, and every Animal Bird or Reptile mentioned, in the list, are to be seen ALIVE.

No. 1. A Cosmoned *Lion* from Africa. This monarch of the forest, is the largest of the kind ever exhibited, is of a commanding countenance, but very tractable to his keeper.

2. A beautiful Bengal *Jaguar*, beautifully marked, and of the most perfect symmetry.

3. A fine *Panther* from South America.

4. A fine North African *Lion*, with a black flowing mane; the frame of this noble animal, is a complete illustration of strength; his countenance terrifically grand, and yet truly awful.

5. A splendid Royal TIGER.

6. A royal hunting LEOPARD, richly marked, used in the East Indies by the Rajahs in their Grand Tiger Hunts.

7. A Cream of white CAMEL, from Jerusalem, (known as the sacred Idolatry of the ancients.) This animal is very rare, and the only one in America.

8. A SERVAL, from the Burman Empire, the only one ever seen in America. The animal for beauty and agility is said to be unsurpassed.

9. A COUGAR, of a very large size.

10. The PERUVIAN CAMEL or LAMA. This beautiful animal is employed at the mines of Potosi for carrying gold and silver ore.

11. A voracious LYNX from Nova Scotia, supposed to be the most quick sighted animal in the world.

12. A Wolf of North America.

13. A black Wolf from Siberia.

14. A black Bear, from do.

15. Daddy Jack, the largest Baboon ever imported, weighing upwards of 100 pounds; over 4 feet in height, and is universally allowed to be one of the first Curiosities of the day. This extraordinary animal is the nearest approach to the Ourang Outang ever seen in this country, and is so admirably trained as to go through a variety of feats of Horsemanship, in a Circus Ring of 50 feet, (amply provided with seats for the accommodation of company,) riding in every position; sitting or standing on the saddle, with flags in each hand. He also performs the laughable part of the Tailor Riding to Brentford, Ground and Lofty Tumbling, Dancing, &c.

☞ Daddy Jack's hours of performance (during the holidays,) will be, 11, A. M. 4, 6, and half past 8 in the evening.

16 and 18. Two fine BEARS (male & female.)

17. Two remarkably fine Cubs, perfectly tame.

19. A Margay, or TIGER CAT, of the most splendid colors; very fierce.

20. A spotted CAVEY, of South America.

21. A Cati Mondi, or ANT EATER.

24. An IGHNEUMON, or Snake Destroyer.

25. OPOSSOMS.

24. RACCOONS.

25. ALLIGATORS, from the Mississippi.

26. LATTLE SNALES and other reptiles.

27. Belcarick, or royal crowned CRANE, from Africa.

28. Ardea Dubia, or ADJUTANT from Bengal.

29. Grey or Sea EAGLE.

30. Bald-Headed or American EAGLE.

31. Turkey BUZZARD.

32. Turkey VULTURE.

33. Pigeon HAWK.

34. Chicken do.

35. Barred OWL.

36. Great Eared OWL.

37. A CAMELION, from Algiers, Coast of Africa, which changes its colors to all the hues of the rainbow.

A great variety of Monkies, from the largest to the very smallest species, whose antic gambols and laughable grimaces are an unceasing fund of amusement.

A good band of music attends.

Feeding time of the Wild animals and Birds of Prey, 8 o'clock in the evening.

Admittance to the whole, 25 cents—Children half price.

Open from 9 in the morning till 9 at night.

The utmost value given for Living Curiosities.

Jan. 2.

SYLVESTER, 120 and 341 Broadway—Official drawing of the New-York Lottery, Extra Class, 37 for 1830.

33 8 58 4 61 18 65 7 37 11

Sylvester has much pleasure in stating he has again sold many capitals and will feel pleased to forward orders by mail in the following Glasses:

Dec, 30—Extra 37—$20,000, 10,000, &c. 5
Jan. 6—Extra 38—$20,000, 10,000, &c. 5
Jan. 13—Reg 11—$25,000, 10,000, 50 of 1000, 50 of 500. 10

Jan. 20—Ex. No. 1, for 1831, all prizes and no blanks. Capitals 30,000, 20,000, 10,000. 7333, 10 of 2000, 10 1000, 10 of 500, &c. and every ticket is entitled to $5.

Price of Tickets $10—thus you have a chance for all the prizes and can only lose a trifle. Persons taking a package in this Lottery will find it to their advantage. It is hoped the above interesting scheme will meet the patronage of my country friends. Every Ticket must have $5 even if a Blank.

All orders for any of the above will meet the same attention as on personal application, if addressed to

S. J. SYLVESTER, New-York.

☞ Washington and Warren Notes and Certificates wanted—also Pistareens—at the highest rate.

Jan. 1.

J. WHITE, Watch Maker, 72 Liberty-street four doors east of Broadway

Repairs watches and clocks of ever description. Oct. 5

LIVERPOOL AND ORKEL COAL AFLOAT Now discharging from ship Mary and Harriet a superior cargo of Liverpool coal, selected large for family use, and lowered into the hold of the vessel, for sale in lots to suit purchasers by applying on board at India warf, or to H. & A. Stokes, 157 Broadway, and 374 Washington-st, near Beach.

Also afloat and for sale as above, Sydney and Scuylkill coal of an excellent quantity; and in yard Lehigh, Lackawanna, Pictou, and fine Liverpool Coal.

E. BLOOMER,

AT No. 160 Broadway, is prepared to supply his customers and the public generally, with *HATS* of the most approved style and finish, at various prices. Also—London Black and Drab Beavers; and Umbrellas of the best quality; French Gloves.

Caps in great variety, viz. Men and Boy's Travelling, Swiss, Bolivar, and Fancy.

Officers of the Army and Navy furnished with *CAPS* to order at short notice.

Family orders promptly attended to. May 15

PAPER, BOOK, TRUNK, AND BANDBOX BOARDS.

FOR sale by the subscriber at his *Paper Ware Room, No. 45 John-street*—his elegant white and tinted Letter and Note Papers; plain, gilt, silvered and perfumed (premiumed at the fairs of 1828 and 9) Foolscap, cut and in flats, fine and common Demy and Medium Writing Papers, blue and white, admitted to be superior for blank books to any in the market; Rose and Blossom coloured Blotting Paper; Printing, music and Copper-plate Paper, made by hand, and by one of the latest and most approved English Machines; also, hardware, Ironmongers double and single crown Wrapping, Cartridge, Log Stainers, and Sand Papers; likewise, Book, Trunk and Bandbox boards. The above are from the subscriber's manufactory, and for sale at his Ware room, 45 John-street.

s 10 ROBERT DONALDSON.

HAGNER'S Vegetable Panacea and Anodyne Salve, for strengthening the system.

THIS medicine is undoubtedly the best specific ever invented, and it has never in any instance failed of effecting a cure of the King's Evil, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, White Swelling, Salt Rheum, Rose Cancers, and all diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

Among a great number of certificates are the following, which may be seen and the medicines supplied with proper directions and advice, on application to Mrs. J. Hagner, No. 31, Grand-street, N. Y. Price 2 dollars per bottle for the Panacea, and 50 cents per box for the salve.

This is to certify that my son was afflicted with the King's Evil. I came to New-York, and bought medicine of Mrs. Hagner, which made a perfect cure.

Riverhead, L. I. JOHN T. WELLS

This is to certify that I was afflicted with the King's Evil for 14 years, I applied to a number of physicians; I took Swains Panacea; all to no purpose. I applied to Mrs. Hagner, and she made a perfect cure. I have been well ever since last March three years.

PHEBE BAILEY, 100 Mott-street.

This is to certify that one of my children was afflicted with the King's Evil for five years, during which time he was attended by the first medical men, without any effect, and then I applied to Mrs Hagner, and she effected a cure, and there has not been any symptoms for two years and a half.

DAVID ROFF, Newark N. J.

This is to certify that my child was afflicted with the King's Evil, and after trying many things recommended, and the skill of two physicians, and to no effect, bought the above medicine of Mrs. Hagner, which effected a perfect cure. There have not been any symptoms since the year Oct. 9, 1827.

AUEL WOOLSEY, 35 Pump-street N. Y.

WHOLESALE MANUFACTORY OF QUILLS, PENS, AND WAFERS.
No. 60 William-Street, New-York.

BOOKSELLERS, Stationers, and dealers in manufactured Quills, are informed that the proprietor, having made permanent arrangements with some of the most extensive dealers in the rough material in Germany, for a regular and periodical supply, his establishment will at all times have the best assortment of any house on this side of the Atlantic. Having reduced the article to a scale of prices below what they can be imported at in the dressed state, it is hoped domestic manufacture may have the preference, as nothing that art can do will be left undone to have the workmanship superior to any produced from a foreign market. The terms on which the different kinds of dressings are known, are first, double Dutched—2d, pale and yellow clarified—3d, fluted opaque—4th, embossed Jackson Quills. The two latter are peculiarly the invention of the principal, and have given for the time in use, universal satisfaction. To country merchants and others, the highest price will be given for American raw Quills, either in cash or exchange.

Grateful for the very decided preference received for the last fourteen years, I subscribe myself the public's obedient servant, P. BYRNE.

May 15 1y

LOOKING GLASS MANUFACTORY

PARKER & CLOVER, Carvers and Gilders, 180 Fulton-street, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have made an extensive addition to the Ornamental department of the most fashionable patterns from London, and are enabled to manufacture Frames for Paintings, Looking Glasses, &c. of various patterns, antique or modern, to suit the taste of the most fanciful.

April 24. tf

BROADWAY COFFEE HOUSE, 346 Broadway, two doors from Bleecker-street.
RANDOLL'S HARMONIC PARTY will take place on Monday evening next, *January* 1, 1831.
Admittance 12 1-2 cents, with a *Refreshment Ticket.*
To commence at half past 7 o'clock.
W. assures the residents of the upper part of the city, that a rational evening's entertainment will be afforded to such as patronise him. Songs and Glees will be introduced by several professors, and arrangements will be made, if encouraged in his exertion to combine musical talent of a superior order for that evening during the season.
Nov. 20 istf

FOR THE CURE OF THE TOOTH ACHE.

THE subscriber, in his practice as a Dental Surgeon, having extensively used in the cure of the Tooth-Ache, "Thomas White's Vegetable Tooth-Ache Drops," and with decided success, he can recommend it, when *genuine*, as superior to any other remedy now before the public: If obtained of the subscriber *a cure is guarantied.*

☞ The original certificate of the patentee, from which the following extracts are taken, may be seen at the subscriber's office, No. 5 Chambers street.
JONATHAN DODGE.

☞ "The subscriber would respectfully inform the public, that he has communicated a knowledge of the ingredients of which his celebrated 'Tooth-ache Drops' are pharmaceutically and chemically compounded, to Dr. JONATHAN DODGE, Surgeon Dentist, No. 5 Chambers street, who will always have a supply of the genuine article on hand, of the subscriber's own preparing. And the subscriber most cordially and earnestly recommends to any and every person afflicted with diseased teeth, or suffering the excruciating torments of the tooth-ache, to call as above and have the disease eradicated, and the pain entirely and for ever removed. This medicine not only cures the tooth-ache, but also arrests the progress of decay in teeth, and where teeth are diseased and decaying, and so extremely sensitive to the touch as not to bear the necessary pressure for stopping or filling, by (say a few days) previous application of this medicine, the teeth may be plugged in the firmest manner and without pain. As to the cure of the tooth-ache, there ever have been, and ever will be, sceptics; but to the suffering patient even one application of this medicine will often give entire relief, as thousands of living witnesses can now testify, and where the medicine is carefully and properly applied, it is believed it will never fail of its intended effect. In conclusion, the subscriber assures the public, that 'White's Tooth-ache Drops,' prepared by himself, Thomas White, the patentee, can at all times, in *any quantity*, be obtained in its *utmost purity*, of Dr. Jonathan Dodge, Surgeon Dentist, No. 5 Chambers street.
New York, 8th mo. 24th, 1830.
THOMAS WHITE, Patentee of Thomas White's Vegetable Tooth-Ache Drops."

CONE'S ANTIDOTE,
FOR THE WHOOPING COUGH.

THIS Medicine, once so highly celebrated for the cure of that distressing disorder, the whooping cough, has long lain in obscurity, as it was supposed that the secret of its compound had expired with its inventor, Dr. Cone. But a receipt has lately been discovered by one of his descendants, who, profiting by the circumstance, has prepared and, after numerous trials of its efficacy, now offers it to the public. It may be taken with the most perfect safety by children under any circumstances, no mercury being employed in its composition. The proprietor, however, deems it useless to comment upon its virtues, and desires those who are afflicted with the disorder to make trial and judge for themselves. Price 50 cents. Sold only at the following place—
DR. R. CUTTER THORPE.
Aug 14 131 *Walker street.*

EVER-POINT *PENCILS, Wholesale and Retail*, at L. I. COHEN'S, 71 William street, Manufacturer of the Leads for the above pencils.
IMPORTER of *British Fancy Stationary.* j5

MRS. SCHULTS, No. 550 Broadway, continues to give lessons in the beautiful art of Gilding, Bronzing, and Painting, after the Chinese. This elegant accomplishment can be acquired by any person in a very few lessons, no matter how ignorant of the subject, and when once learnt, can be turned to so many useful as well as profitable purposes, that every lady should have a knowledge of it. Specimens of card racks, screens, table matts, and table tops, can be seen any time.
A class of ladies commences every afternoon at 3 o'clock, into which four more can be received.
Velvet Painting also taught in a few lessons.
October 16 tf

DAVID FELT,
STATIONERS' HALL, No. 245, Pearl-Street,
HAS constantly on hand and for sale at the very lowest prices, either for cash or approved credit, a very extensive assortment of Stationary, Paper, Blank Books, and School Books, &c. &c.
N. B. Blank Books made to order at short notice
July 17.

LACKAWANNA OF 1830.
AT JOHN H. BOSTWICK'S GENERAL COAL YARD, corner of West and Clarkson-streets.
This superior anthracite coal will be delivered in any part of the city, free of cartage, at $7,50cts. in lumps, 8 dollars per ton of 2240 lbs. broken up and screened.

SCHUYLKIKL,	also VIRGINIA COHL,
LEHIGH,	of the following pits;
LIVERPOOL,	MILLS
SYDNEY and	MIDLOTHIAN, and
CHARCOAL	NEW PIT.

Pine box Boards, and cedar Boat Boards. A constant supply as above.
Oct. 7

☞ *To Publishers of Newspapers, Magazines, and other Periodicals throughout the U. States.*
THE subscriber having established an Agency for Newspapers, Magazines, and other Periodicals, at No. 17 William-street, respectfully solicits the patronage of the publishers of such works. He has long been in the employ of the Daily Journals of this city, and is well acquainted with every branch of the business; and he assures those who may see fit to appoint him as their Agent in this city, that their business shall be attended to with punctuality and despatch.
His references are Francis Hall & Co. Commercial Advertiser; Lang, Turner & Co. New-York Gazette; Mr. James Lawson, Courier & Enquirer office.
Dec. 11 DANIEL C. LOWBER.

NEW-YORK
RIDING SCHOOL,
CROSBY STREET
MR. ROULSTONE has the pleasure to inform those gentlemen who may wish to be instructed by him, as well as those he has instructed, that his morning school has commenced, and will be continued every morning from 6 to 8 o'clock. Likewise for ladies from 9 till 2 o'clock. Lesson on the road in the afternoon: he has horses for every degree of instruction.
April 10 istf

PREMIUM TEACHING.
I. GOWARD, to whom has been awarded the *First* Premium for the *shortest, easiest*, and *most thorough System of Teaching* Drawing and Music in their various Branches, has the pleasure of stating that he is in the habit of making rapid improvements, somewhat *greater* than those can account for, who do not understand the secret!!! There's no deception—there can be none—for we give References.
N. B. Mr. G. pretends to no *Magic*, but merely to his *happy method*, and *natural faculty* for TEACHING.

HEALTH IN EXERCISE.
RIDING ACADEMY AT TATTERSALL'S, 446 Broadway.
MR. BLYTH announces to his friends and patrons, that at present there are few vacancies in his *Riding Academy.*
Ladies or Gentlemen, who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity of acquiring the art of fearlessly holding at perfect command, that noble animal, the horse, and of being perfected in that graceful accomplishment of *Riding*, which tends, be moderate exercise, to promote general health, will make direct application at the Academy at Tattersall's 446 Broadway. July 3.

DR. H. C. THORP'S celebrated Carminantia or Panacea, for the cure of almost every disease arising from the impurity of the blood, as may be seen by a large number of certificates that have been and have not been published, but are in the possession of the proprietor, to exhibit to all those interested; among which are certificates where have been cured king's evil, salt rheum, dyspepsia, dissolve of the liver and lungs, rheumatism of long standing, sore throat, ague and fever, diarrhoea, and many others.
The proprietor would inform his agents and consumers, that they may have a constant supply of the above article, on application at No. 131 Walker-st. The price of the above article is $1 50 cents per bottle, and a liberal discount to those who buy to sell again.

CERTIFICATE.
This is to certify that I have taken Dr. H. C. Thorp's Carminantia, for the Salt Rheum and Liver Complaint, and am now cured, and owe it altogether to that valuable medicine.
ABIGAIL, daughter of the late Maj. WM. NICHOLS, No. 117 Hudson-st. New-York.

EDW. WINDUST, returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for their former patronage and support, he likewise begs to inform them that he has re-opened his old establishment Shakespeare House, No. 11 Park Row, near the Theatre; he has for the last three months been making alterations in the most superb Grecian order, he has employed the first artists in the city to complete the house, and does not hesitate to say, that it is the most splendid place of the kind in the Union. He has also spared no expense in enlarging the rooms for the convenience of those Gentlemen who may favor him with a call; his Larder will be furnished with every delicacy of the season, his Bar with Wines and Liquors of the choicest brands, and he trusts by his own attention with civil and attentive waiters, again to merit the patronage, of a discerning public.
N. B. Dinner and Supper Parties accomodated in the best manner. A Private entrance from Ann street, opposite the egress door in the Museum.
3 mo. Dec 4

LOGIERIAN MUSICAL ACADEMY.
(414 *Broadway, opposite Lispenard-street.*)
MR. BROWN, coadjutor to Mr. Logier, the founder of the new system of Musical Education, has been appointed by Mr. Logier as the accredited professor for introducing his system into the city of New-York. Mr. Browne introduced the Logierian system of Music into the city of Boston, and continued to instruct more than two hundred ladies of the first circles in society, for nearly three years with decided approbation—adopted Logier's system in Europe in 1816; and from a long experience in delivering his Lectures on Theoretical and Practical Harmony, Composition and Analyzation, is enabled to lead his pupils from the first rudiments of the laws of harmony to its most abstruse combinations. This system combines every branch of a liberal, rational and demonstrative science, with the most perfect system for acquiring the true notions of executing on the "Piano Forte," &c. &c. This system is peculiarly adopted for colleges and ladies' boarding schools—and is established by law in the Germanic provinces, by the express command of the king of Prussia. The accredited professor • which have received diplomas. Dc. 7

The Patent Medicated Vapour Bath Establishment.
THESE Baths are under the sole controul and management of J. P. Carroll, No. 25 Johnstreet, two doors east of Nassau-street, New-York.
The Baths are now in full operation, and are recommended by the first members of the faculty; and also, that since they have been in operation, the subscriber has administered them to between twenty and thirty thousand patients. Of the most inveterate and extraordinary cases that have come within his knowledge, he has kept a particular and accurate list; from which it will be found, on inspection, by those interested, that the complaints which most certainly and speedily give way to the use of these baths, with the aid of other proper treatment, are the following:—
Sudden Cold; Fever & Ague; Rheumatism; Repelled or Receded Small Pox; Sore Throat; Hives or Croup; assist Digestion; increase Appetite, &c.
☞ Baths sent out to any part of the city, at five minutes notice, with proper persons to administer them, when required. Private rooms with Baths by the day, week, or month. Portable Baths for sale.
Concentrated Syrup of Liverwort, a new, safe, and valuable medicine for coughs, spitting of blood, and Consumption, to be had as above, and herbs of all kinds, fresh from the Shakers, for sale.
J. P. CARROLL.
☞ Baths administered gratis to those who cannot afford to pay when recommended by the faculty.

DEPOT OF FINE ARTS AND NATURAL CURIOSITIES,
No. 331 1-2 Broadway.
THE proprietor of this establishment takes the liberty of informing the collectors of Shells, &c. that he has purchased of Michael Paff, Esq. of this city his entire collection of Shells, Minerals, &c. (so justly celebrated all over the United States for their beauty and perfection,) adding to it two other valuable collections, making together, 6,000 specimens of the rarest and most superb shells in the Union, which he will dispose of at reasonable prices. Also, a superb lot of rare and common Engravings, Oil Paintings, and Curiosities of all descriptions.
June 19 J. DORIVAL.

HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c
ENOCH ARMITAGE No. 53 Maiden-Lane, Importer and Dealer in Hosiery, Gloves, &c. has on hand and offers for sale at reasonable prices gentlemen's, ladies and misses white, black and colored silk, cotton, worsted, vigonia and merino Hose and half Hose; gentlemens', ladies and misses kid horseskin, woodstock and buckskin Gloves; cotton, worsted and lambs wool Drawers and Waistcoats; silk, cotton and worsted Caps, and Suspenders; embroidering Worsted of every shade; embroidering Cottons; Canvass, &c. &c. June 26

PREMIUM NOTICE.
FOR two years in succession, the Premium has been awarded by the American Institute to the proprietor of Stationers' Hall, 245 Pearl-street, for the best Specimen of BLANK BOOKS. When Banks, Public Offices, and others, who are in want of sets or single Books, ruled to any pattern, Bound in a superior manner in Vellum, Russia, Calf, or Sheep; those who are in want are requested to call and examine for themselves. The prices are warranted as low as can be purchased in any regular store in the United States. 6w Nov. 13

PORTRAITS AND MINIATURES. Ladies and Gentlemen desiring faithful representations in Portrait or Miniature, may obtain them on moderate terms at No. 30 Arcade, (up stairs,) between Maiden Lane and John-street. In the event of the Likeness not proving satisfactory, no remuneration required.
A whole length portrait of General Washington for sale as above, suitable for a public room or hall, size of painting 8 feet 6 inches, by 6 feet 4 inches.
Sept. 18 tf Arcade No. 30

To Young Gentlemen who have been so unfortunate as to lose their Hair, or losing it every day.
J. GAUDIN, No. 321 1-2 Broadway, respectfully informs the public that he makes Wigs and Scalps of a superior quality, and to imitate nature so perfectly as to deceive the most discerning eye. As he never failed to give general satisfaction to those who have honored him with their custom, he hopes to receive the patronage of the public.
N. B. Constantly for sale, Ladies' Curls and Frizze Puffs, of the latest fashion. Nov. 6

H. BEHEAN, Ladies and Gentlemen's Hair Cutter, Dresser, Perfumer, and Ornamental Hair Manufacturer, from Paris and London; Begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has commenced business at 411 Broadway, one door from Lispenard-street, and hopes, from his experience, combined with a thorough knowledge of his business to merit a share of public patronage which shall ever be his study to deserve.
Ladies' Ornamental Hair of every description and of the newest Parisian and London fashions; Gentlemen's Wigs, Toupees, &c., made on the most improved principles warranted not to shrink in the wearing of them.
☞ An elegant assortment of Perfumery, Brushes, Cutlery, &c. &c. which he can warrant genuine.
Nov. 20 1v

POCKET-BOOK MANUFACTORY.
R. TANNER, 48 Nassau-street, New York, Pocket Book, Writing and Dressing Case Maker.
Aug. 20 3m

AMERICAN ANNUALS.
THE TOKEN, ATLANTIC SOUVENIR, AMETHYST, YOUTH'S KEEPSAKE, and PEARL, for sale wholesale and retail, at Stationers' Hall, 245 Pearl-street, by
Nov. 13 6w DAVID FELT.

TO GROCERS AND DEALERS.
AN exquisite assortment of fine CORDIALS on draught, particularly Raspberry and Cherry,
ALSO,

50 Cases ass. Mart.	Cordials;	
20 do-	do.	Noyau;
10 do.	Punch Syrup;	
5 do.	Peruvian Bitters;	

Quality, quantity and terms to suit purchasers.
For sale at L. GORDON'S,
Dec. 11. 308 Greenwich, corner Duane-street.

INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.
The subscriber most respectfully begs leave to invite the attention of ladies and gentlemen, who are wishing to supply, in the BEST POSSIBLE MANNER, *the loss of their teeth, to his admirable* IMITATION HUMAN INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.
These teeth possess decided advantages and eminent superiority over every other kind of artificially inserted teeth, and over all other substances used for similar purposes. They possess a highly polished and vitrified surface most beautiful enamel, and that *peculiar animated appearance* which exactly corresponds with the living natural teeth. They are unchangeable in their color, and may be had in every gradation of shade, to suit any that may be remaining in the mouth—so as to elude the closest scrutiny in detection. They are INCORRUPTIBLE and with their *strength* and *beauty*, to the last period of human existence. *colour*, retain their *form, solidity, durability, polish,* In point of *economy* they will be found highly advantageous to the wearer; as they will outlast many successive sets of teeth ordinarily supplied. Having passed the ordeals of *fire* and *acid*, they do not, like teeth formed of animal substances, absorb the saliva, or become saturated with the juices of the mouth, nor retain sticking to them particles of food, causing putridity and disgusting smell; they therefore neither offend the taste nor contaminate the breath.
From the unprecedented patronage which a liberal and discerning public has bestowed upon the subscriber's "Imitation Human Incorruptible Teeth," other dentists have deemed it *not* unfair to appropriate the *name* to teeth of *their* procuring and inserting; and while with heartfelt gratitude the subscriber acknowledges the very gracious as well as bountiful manner with which his professional services have been received by the enlightened citizens of this great metropolis, he deems it no less his duty to *caution* his patrons and the public, that his "Imitation Human Incorruptible Teeth" are, in this city, inserted by *himself only.*
The subscriber will continue to furnish ladies and gentleman with single teeth to entire sets in a style not surpassed nor excelled in Europe or America.
Every operation upon the teeth performed on the most modern, improved, scientific principles, with the least possible pain, and correct professional skill.
Gangrene of the teeth removed, and the decaying teeth rendered artificially sound, by stopping, with gold, metallic paste, or platinum. Teeth nicely cleaned of salivary calculus *tartar*, hence removing that peculiarly disgusting fetor of a bad breath. Irregularities in children's teeth prevented, in adults remedied. Teeth extracted with the utmost care and safety, and old stumps, fangs, or roots remaining in the sockets, causing ulcers, gumbiles, alveolar abscesses, and consequently an unpleasant breath, removed with nicety and ease.
The subscriber is kindly permitted to refer, if necessary to a very great number of ladies and gentlemen of the first respectability, as well as to many of the eminent and distinguished members of the medical faculty.
JONATHAN DODGE, L. N. H. OPERATIVE DENTAL SURGEON,
Manufacturer and Inserter of "Incorruptible Imitation Human Teeth,"
NEW YORK, October, 1830 No. 5 Chambers street.

RELIEF FOR HERNIA.
THE American Graduate and Permanent TRUSS has obtained such celebrity for the short time it has been before the public, that the proprietor is induced to call the attention of those afflicted with that distressing complaint called Hernia, to the manifest and decided advantages embraced by this newly improved instrument over all others in use, it is adapted to every variety of reducible Hernia, in persons of all ages and sizes; the most corpulant as well as lean being secured by it. Its peculiarities will be found applicable to all cases, and particularly to such as reside in warm climates. The variety of cants of its pads, the Graduating principle by which greater or less pressure is given at the wearer's pleasure, its side cushions, with its numerous other advantages, render it a very desirable desideratum to the afflicted, and as a full description cannot be given in an advertisement it is presumed to be a sufficient inducement to state that this Truss is warranted to give the promised and desired relief in all cases. The American Graduate and Permanent Trusses may be had in any quantity at the Office, No. 6 Attorneys' Hall, opposite Clinton Hall, 126 Nassau-street.
All Orders punctually attended to, and a liberal discount made to venders. Sept. 25

JAMES CONNER offers for sale, at his *Type and Stereotype Foundry*, 107 Nassau-street, *Printing Types*, at six months' credit, or 7 1-2 per cent. deduction for cash, at the prices affixed.
His type will be found as perfect, and made of as good materials, at least, as that manufactured at any other establishment. It is nearly all of an entire NEW CUT: is *lighter faced than any other now exhibited*, and will consequently *wear longer*, look better, take less ink, and less labor in working, than most other type.

Diamond, per lb.	$2 00	Small Pica, per lb.	38
Pearl,	1 40	Pica,	36
Nonpareil,	90	English,	36
Minion,	70	Great Primer,	34
Brevier,	56	Double Pica,	22
Bourgeois,	46	Six lines Pica, and all larger,	36
Long Primer,	40		

Leads of every thickness and size constantly kept on hand; Cuts of every description on metal bodies; Presses, and all other articles necessary for a printing office, furnished to order.
Printers can be supplied with second-hand type, which has only been used for stereotyping, on very favorable terms.
Old type received in exchange at $9 per 100 lbs.
N. B. Stereotyping of every description will be thankfully received, and attended to with correctness and despatch, on reasonable terms.
☞ Publishers of papers that will insert the above three times will be entitled to receive $2, on settlement of their accounts, or in any type cast at his foundry, provided four times the amount is purchased.
tf Dec. 6.

JOHNSON'S

PATENT SAFA AND SETTEE BEDSTEADS.

MANUFACTURED and sold at 188 Grand, corner of Mott street—the subscriber returns his acknowledgments for the liberal patronage extended to him heretofore; he has for sale a large assortment of his Patent Sofa and Settee Bedsteads. This article, yet imperfectly known to the public, is essentially different from any previous attempt to combine the Bedstead with the Sofa or Settee; it is constructed on principles peculiar to itself, with the size, strength and consistence of the ordinary four post Bedstead; it possesses the symmetry, beauty and finish of the ornamental parlor Settee and Sofa; the bed and bedding are enclosed and again extended with the greatest ease and without removing them from their place on the sacking. To private gentlemen or families boarding they save the expense of an extra room, to invalids and those who would enjoy the luxury of sleeping by a parlor fire, to boarding-house keepers, to masters of vessels owners of steam-boats, counting-rooms, &c. they are perfectly invaluable—he having already sold five hundred of the Sofa and Settee Bedstead, he considers a fair criterion for the public to judge of the utility of the article. CHESTER JOHNSON.

N. B. The Patentee now offers for sale Patent Rights to applicants in any part of the United States.
Oct. 30 tf

NEW HAT STORE.

ADELPHI HOUSE, 103 Canal Street.

I. MILLER respectfully informs the inhabitants of New-York and its vicinity, that he has opened the above store with an entire new and fashionable assortment of HATS. The whole of his stock having been manufactured since the late reduction in the price of furs, and he being satisfied with a fair living profit only, he is fully enabled to sell, and now offers his assortment as low as any other manufacturer can do.

I. M. being desirous to gain custom by giving general satisfaction, assures the public nothing shall be wanting on his part to do so, and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

HATS calculated to give every satisfaction to the purchaser, are sold at the above store for $2.25. A trial of his hats is particularly solicited, he deeming that sufficient to secure their patronage.

WHEN Fashion at a loss, wandered round in great pain.
She looked in each store again and again,
Till at length dropping in at the Subscriber's STOCK MART.
She looked and exclaim'd, "You're the man of my heart.

"I've inquired," quoth she, "in each store and each block,
In this great city of N. Y. for a peep at your Stock;
I have now found relief, and if 'twill not offend you,
Good customers many depend on't I'll send you

Some vot'ries of mine are truly so modest,
They stick to cravats and still look the oddest;
But faith, let one of them look at your STOCK,
His comfort consult, and his heart will unlock.

In point of good Stocks I've been long consulted,
And many disputes from my choice have resulted.
To be candid and honest, I shall e'er bless the day
That I found out your Store, No. 80 BROADWAY.

No longer shall prejudice boast of cravats,
Such tag-rags and tie-ends I'll throw to the cats;
Sweet Julia, and Susan, and Helen shall send
Their beaux to your Store, their appearance to mend.

I see you have Collars, and Dress Fronts likewise,
All these are put on to charm the girls' eyes;
A gent. to be dressed must sure wend his way
To you, and none else, at 80 BROADWAY."

"I think, Madam Fashion, you use up more flattery
Than ever I heard from the Park to the Battery,
But pray, at my freedom, Ma'am, take no offence,
To be in your fovor's a mark of good sense."

"Rail on, Mr. Lillibridge, I deserve not your thanks,
Your Stocks are in Wall-street as well as the Banks,
All this I'm aware of, and still I will say,
Brokers, Lawyers, and Merchants, go to 80 BROADWAY

The Sea-Captain too, may find comfort and ease
In a Patent Hinge Stock, if he get one to please,
With Fame hand in hand he will then cross the ocean,
And thousands in other climes bow in devotion."

CLINTON LUNCH,

Corner of Broadway and Liberty-Street.

The Public are most respectfully informed that the above Establishment has been fitted up in a superior manner, as an Eating and Refreshment House, where *Plates* of every description the market affords, will be served up in a style not inferior to any other Establishment of the kind in the city, for *one shilling*, including vegetables

Hot Coffee, Beef-Steaks, Oysters, &c. during all hours of the day, until 12 o'clock at night.

It being in the immediate vicinity of the business part of the City, and so convenient for Steamboat Passengers, and men of business, it is hoped it will be found a public accommodation, and the Proprietor solicits a share of Public Patronage. JOHN NEELY
Nov. 27

FURNACES.

FOR warming Buildings with Rarified Air, set up on the most approved principle, and in the neatest manner. Grates, Kitchen Furnaces of every description, by JAMES SAERS,
Sept. 11 3m *No. 33 Chapel-street.*

GENUINE PEACH ORCHARD COAL AFLOAT. A small cargo of the above quality of Anthracite coal, is now landing at the yards of the subscribers, foot of Beaver-lane, near the Battery, and is warranted equal to any anthracite coal ever offered for sale in this city,
Oct. 9 Apply to H. & A. STOKES.

TO THE PUBLIC. The subscriber has appointed WM L. RUSHTON, 81 William street, his general agent for the sale of "Potter's Vegetable Catholicon," for the city of New York, from whom it may be had, wholesale or retail, at the lowest labratory prices. He has also appointed Mr. Rushton agent for Potter's celebrated Eye Water, where orders will be supplied.
W. W. POTTER.

THIS Medicine has for these seven years past been *held in high estimation by the medical faculty, and obtained a repute which its efficacy alone has supported.*

The flattering testimony which has already been adduced; it having been used in almost every PUBLIC INSTITUTION throughout the UNITED STATES; and its employment by gentlemen of high medical attainments, in cases where the ordinary prescriptions had failed form irresistible proof of its great value.

The diseases in which this medicine has been most conspicuously useful, are:

☞Diseases of the Liver, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Debility resulting from Intemperance and Dissipation, Scrofula or King's Evil, old and inveterate Ulcers Pains in the bones, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia or Indigestion Diseases of the Lungs, Syphilis, Blotches on the face and skin, White Swelling of the Joints, Tetter, Mercurial Diseases, Piles &c.

Price, Two Dollars per Bottle.

POTTER'S EYE WATER.

Extensive experience enables me to recommend the above remedy, which, if properly used, will not fail to cure the most inveterate opthalmia either symptomatic or idiopathic.

NO MINERAL SUBSTANCE whatever, enters into its composition, and hence is decidedly preferable to the remedies which are usually employed, which chiefly consist of copper, lead, zinc, &c. &c. and are calculated to produce a recurrence of more formidable complaints.

Price; One Dollar per Bottle.
W. POTTER,
No 13, South Ninth Street, opposite the University.

☞Certificates of cures can be had of the proprietor's agent, 81 Wm. street, New York.
Dec. 25

TO THE PUBLIC.

THOS. SIMMS 59 Canal street, having borne through every opposition, arising from envy or mistaken notions of injury to the trade, besides the very great difficulties of introducing a new business in this country, has great pleasure in making known to the American public, that he has (after two years unremitted attention) succeeded in permanently establishing the Manufacture of the Inimitable Satin Beaver Hats, not only equal to those made in England, but from the improvements made during his progress, superior to them in lightness, elasticity and beauty, and now respectfully solicits the patronage of those gentlemen who admire neatness, beauty and lightness in their Hats. T. S. would particularly caution gentlemen who are not acquainted with his Hats, not to form an opinion of the Satin Beavers from any attempted imitation which they may have seen, from whatever source it arises. But gentlemen, to be satisfied of their superiority must see themselves, and all their superior qualities to be known must be tried.

N.B. T. Simms having exhibited a specimen of the above Hats at the late Fair has of course received the first premium for both his Ladies' and Gentlemens' Hats, and which specimens were only a fair sample of those he is now making. The Ladies Hats will be ready for inspection in a few days, having now received the latest English fashions from his friends in London. Nov. 6

PRINTING PRESSES, TYPES, &C.

WILLIAM HAGAR & Co. offer for sale at their Type and Stereotype Foundry, No. 20 Gold street, New-York, a complete assortment of Printing Types, from 14 lines Pica to Diamond, at the following prices, 6 months' credit, or 7 1-2 per cent. discount for cash. They cast their Book Founts, from English to Diamond, of a metal which they will warrant superior to any other used in this country, and which is from 10 to 13 per cent lighter than type formerly made.

Six lines Pica, and all larger, per lb. . . . . 30 cents.

Double Pica to Five Lines,	32
Great Primer,	34
English,	36
Pica,	36
Small Pica,	38
Long Primer,	40
Bourgeois,	46
Brevier,	56
Minion,	70
Nonpareil,	90

All others in proportion. Old metal received in exchange at 9 cents per lb. W. H. & Co. are Agents for the Washington Printing Press, invented by Samuel Rust.

Also, of the Smith Press, manufactured by R. Hoe & Co., both of which they offer for sale on accommodating terms. 9m Aug. 7

LONDON ANNUALS.

THE FORGET-ME-NOT, WINTER'S WREATH, and JUVENILE FORGET-ME-NOT, are received and for sale at Stationers' Hall, 245 Pearl-st., by
Nov. 13 6w DAVID FELT.

THE subscribers, in addition to a superior assortment of Brussels and Ingrain, offer the following elegant and splended Kidderminster Carpeting, recently received, viz:—white, with wood and green; orange, with blue and green; green, lemon and white; lilac, green and white, orange, lemon and scarlet; lemon, green, white and black; browns, elegantly shaded with light colors, &c. The patterns of the above goods are entirely new, also the manner in which they are shaded, and are such as have not been offered before in this city, and for permanency of colors can be confidently recommended. Also, a very extensive assortment of low priced English and Scotch Carpeting, Venetian in sets, Damask Venetian, a new and splendid article for halls, stairs, &c. with the usual assortment of Matting, Rugs, Piano, Table, and Stand Covers and Door Mats; Floor Cloths, from three quarters to three yards wide, in a great variety of colors and patterns. Goods purchased of the advertisers, will be sold on the most accommodating terms, and sent to any part of the city, and fitted to apartments gratuitously. J. & J. H. SACKETT, 26 Division, 3d door from Chatham, nearly opposite Market-st.

PREMIUM PENMANSHIP.

G. ELY, to whom was awarded the First Premium, at the late Fair in this city for the best specimen of Plain and Ornamental Writing (which put in competion with the finest productions of the most eminent Penman that has ever appeared from London since the days of the celebrated Chirographer, Gulielmus Milns,) has the pleasure to state that his superiority in teaching the art is universally acknowledged to be in proportion to his skill in execution.

His Academy is now open for the reception of Ladies from 10 to 12 in the morning; and from 3 to 5, and from 7 to 9 in the evening.

Terms made known by applying at 174 Broadway, front room second story.

In his inimitable style he executes Diplomas, Marriage Certificates, Titles for Albums, Visiting Cards and every species of Plain and Ornamental Penmanship.

Ladies and gentlemen are respectfully invited to stop at his door and examine specimens of titles to Albums and Visiting Cards, written on the most beautiful porcelain Oct. 30

ARTIFICIAL ENAMEL HUMAN EYES.

TO ALL THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN SO UNFORTUNATE AS TO LOSE AN EYE.

DR. SCUDDER, Oculist, respectfully gives notice that he has returned to New York, and can be consulted between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock, daily at his office, No. 37 Courtland street. All those who have been so unfortunate as to lose an eye, can have the deficiency remedied with a degree of perfection astonishing. Nothing disfigures the face more than the loss of an eye, and it frequently happens that those who have met with the loss exclude themselves from society. The artificial eyes roll, wink, and turn the same as the natural eye, are worn without pain, and will last during life. Being made of the finest flint enamel, and highly polished they possess the brilliancy of the natural organ, and (so far as appearance goes) completely restore the lost beauty of the human face. August 7

U. S. CAP MANUFACTORY,

OLD ESTABLISHMENT.

NO. 102 WILLIAM-STREET.

LUKE DAVIES informs his friends and the public, that he continues to manufacture CAPS for Gentlemen, Youths, and Infants, at his old established Stores, No. 102 *William-street and No. 19 Arcade*, where he keeps constantly on hand an extensive assortment of CAPS, STOCKS, CRAVAT STIFFENERS, PANTALOON-STRAPS and SPRINGS, VEST SPRINGS, SUSPENDERS, GLOVES, &c. &c. Manufactured under his own inspection, and of the best Materials. He has also his New Pattern Caps for the Spring and Summer, now ready for inspection. He also continues to manufacture Glaz'd and Oil'd SILKS, of superior quality; Glaz'd MUSLIN and Oil'd LINEN, Patent Leather, &c.

Officers of the Navy and Army supplied with the most approved pattern Caps at the *shortest notice.*

N. B. All orders punctually attended to
March 20 tf

INSTITUTION FOR THE CURE OF STAMMERING.—No. 78 Murray-st.

M. KING, Professor of Elocution, has the pleasure to inform the public that his success has been beyond his most sanguine expectations, having given entire relief in every instance, to some who had been already under the tuition of others without having received any benefit. Mr. K. feels confident, that, by his system, (very different from what has been heretofore practised) he will be enabled to *cure permanently*, every one who submits to his instruction, whether any attempt has before been made to correct their impediment, or not.

The liberty of referring to the following gentlemen has been kindly granted. Rev. Dr. Wainwright, Rev. Mr. Ware, Dr. Griscom and Messrs. Borland and Forrest. At home every day at half past 12. 3m July 17.

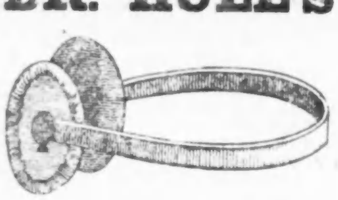
CURTAIN ORNAMENT FACTORY.

CARVED and gilt curtain ornaments of entirely new pattern, and in best stile constantly for sale by SAMUEL KENNEDY, No. 20 Hudson-street, near Chambers-Street, who makes ornaments to any fancy either from drawings or description. Upholsterers and others may have sketches with the ornaments, showing their arrangement for the drapery.

As usual, Looking Glass and Picture frames.

All orders speedily executed on the lowest terms for cash. tf

DR. HULL'S



PATENT TRUSS.

FOR THE CURE OF RUPTURE.

THIS SURGICAL INSTRUMENT still maintains its great repute with the medical profession. Among the numerous testimonials in late medical works of distinguished Surgeons, the following are deemed sufficient:

In *Samuel Cooper's Dictionary of Practical Surgery*, with notes by *David Meredith Reese, M. D.* article Truss, Dr. Hull's instrument is recommended as the most perfect that has been brought into use, and it is remarked that "numerous innovations and modifications have been resorted to with a view of appropriating the *surgical principles* embraced *in the instrument of Dr. Hull*, by those who construct their trusses of inferior materials and otherwise defeat the utility and success of the invention."

From *Hooper's Medical Dictionary*, edited by *Samuel Ackerley, M. D.* is extracted the following: "The pad of Dr. Hull's Truss is *concave* and not *convex*; and hence the raised circular margin by proper adaption, presses against the sides of the hernial opening, and tends to close the aperture and cure the hernia."

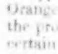
James Thatcher, M. D. in his second edition of "*Modern Practice*" on the subject of hernia remarks: "Dr. Hull is exclusively entitled to the credit of first adapting the *true surgical principles* for the radical cure of hernia."

Valentine Mott, M. D.; Cyrus Perkins, M. D.; Samuel Osborne, M. D.; James R. Manly, M. D.; Felix Pascalis, M. D.; John C. Cheesman, M. D.; J. Kearney Rogers, M. D.; John B. Beck, M. D.; Daniel L. M. Peixotto, M. D.; Samuel L. Mitchell, M. D.; and many other eminent surgeons have given their *decided preference to Dr. Hull's Truss.* For reference to their several opinions see a pamphlet on *hernia* by Dr. A. G. Hull; *Professors Knight, Tully, Hubbard, and Ives*, of the *Medical College* in New-Haven; *Professors Eberle, M'Clellan, and Drake*, of the *Jefferson Medical College* in Philadelphia; and the Professors of the Medical Schools in Baltimore, have given their testimony in favour of *Dr. Hull's Truss.*

Dr. Hull's trusses may be had in any quantity at his office, 132 Fulton-street near Nassau.

CAUTION. The trusses which are advertised in another part of this paper as the *invention* of one Sherman, are a base imitation of mine. Suits at law will be immediately instituted against all *responsible* venders of these *pirated* articles.

FOR SALE,



A DISTILLERY AND ITS APPARATUS. Will be sold at public auction at the Merchants Exchange, on the fifth day of January next, 1831, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day, the well known distillery and its appertenances, situate on the easterly side of Orange-street, between Prince and Spring-streets—the property is described as follows, to wit; all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the 8th (now 14th) ward of the city of New-York, on the easterly side of Orange-street, between Prince and Spring-streets, known and designated on the map of Bayard's East Farm as 1110 and bounded and containing as follows, to wit: northerly by the lot known as 1109; easterly by the lot known as 1111, and westerly by Orange-street. The buildings, fixtures, tubs, casks, stock, and every other apparatus, is in complete order for carrying on the distilling business, in rectifying and distilling liquors &c. and is now in full operation, and will be sold as it stands without reserve, for the purpose of closing a trust. The property is situate on ground the title of which is derived from a sale of assessment and taxes, made by the corporation of the city of New-York, the period of the purchase being fifteen years from August 12th 1821. The terms of sale will be for cash only. For further particulars inquire 57 Cedar street, of
S. B. HELBERT JUDAH, Trustee.

R. C. SKINNER, DENTIST

HAS REMOVED TO NO. 1 PARK PLACE,

WHERE he will perform all the operations necessary to the preservation of the *Teeth* and Gums. *Human*, and all the various kinds of Artificial, Teeth set on the Gold Base, (which is considered preferable by those who have used it,) or otherwise as the case may require. Teeth cleaned, and the carious parts removed and filled with Gold. Aug. 7

J. H. STO[illegible] & CO. Visiting, Official and Mercantile Card Engravers and Printers, Consular, Society and Counting House Seal Cutters, No 3 Wall st. ☞Coffin Plates furnished at 2 hours notice. July 9

AGENTS FOR THE CONSTELLATION.

Clarksville, Tennessee. F. J. Batson, Ass't P. M.
Ballston, New-York, Joel Lee, Post Master.
Ithica, New-York, A. B. Clark.
Mobile, Alabama, Charles Thomas.
Tamaqua, Pennsylvania, Abraham Rex, P. M.
Lexington, North Carolina, D. B. Rounsaville, P. M.
New-Brunswick, New-Jersey, Reuben Ayres.
Portland, Maine, Samuel Coleman, Bookseller.
Portsmouth, New-Hampshire, N. March, Bookseller.
Saugerties, New-York, J. Russell, Post Master.
Troy, New-York, Clark & Hosford, Booksellers.

☞Post Masters and others, procuring Subscribers and transmitting the money agreeably to the terms of THE CONSTELLATION, are allowed a commission of *ten per cent.*